

"As captivating as possible." – But Why Tho?

THE AVENGERS



MacKAY
VILLA
MORTARINO
FIORELLI
BLEE

TWILIGHT DREAMING

MARVEL

THE AVENGERS

TWILIGHT DREAMING





THE STAR
CAPTAIN MARVEL



THE ICON
CAPTAIN AMERICA



THE WITCH
SCARLET WITCH



THE CONSTRUCT
THE VISION



THE GOD
THOR



THE ENGINEER
IRON MAN



THE KING
BLACK PANTHER

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT — ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN. TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

THE AVENGERS

THE AVENGERS WERE WARNED BY THEIR OLD ENEMY KANG THE CONQUEROR ABOUT A SERIES OF UPCOMING THREATS TERMED TRIBULATION EVENTS BEFORE HE LAPSED INTO A COMA. THE FIRST OF THE TRIBULATION EVENTS SOON MADE ITS WAY TO EARTH: A GROUP OF VILLAINS KNOWN AS THE ASHEN COMBINE.

THE AVENGERS BATTLED THE ASHEN COMBINE ACROSS THE GLOBE, WHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BLACK PANTHER INFILTRATED THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY, THE VILLAINS' SENTIENT, ORBITING FORTRESS. AFTER THE AVENGERS DEFEATED THE ASHEN COMBINE, THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY REVEALED THAT IT HAD BEEN FORCED TO SERVE THE VILLAINS AFTER ITS ORIGINAL CREATORS, A GROUP OF FORGOTTEN HEROES, DISAPPEARED. THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY THEN ACCEPTED THE AVENGERS' OFFER TO BECOME THE NEWEST MEMBER OF THE TEAM.

TWILIGHT DREAMING

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THERE
CAME A
DAY.



UNLIKE
ANY OTHER.

WHEN EARTH'S
MIGHTIEST
HEROES...

...FOUND THEMSELVES
UNITED AGAINST A
COMMON THREAT.

ON THAT
DAY...



...THE
AVENGERS
FAILED.

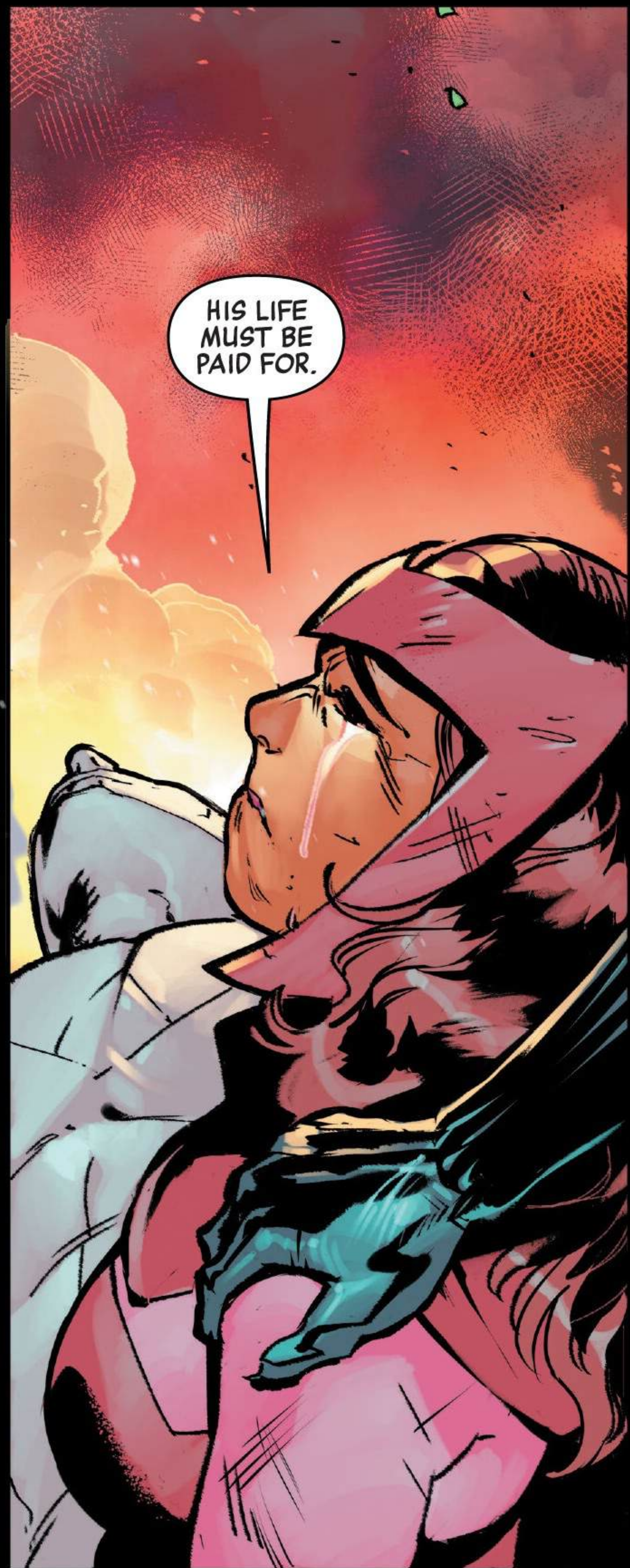




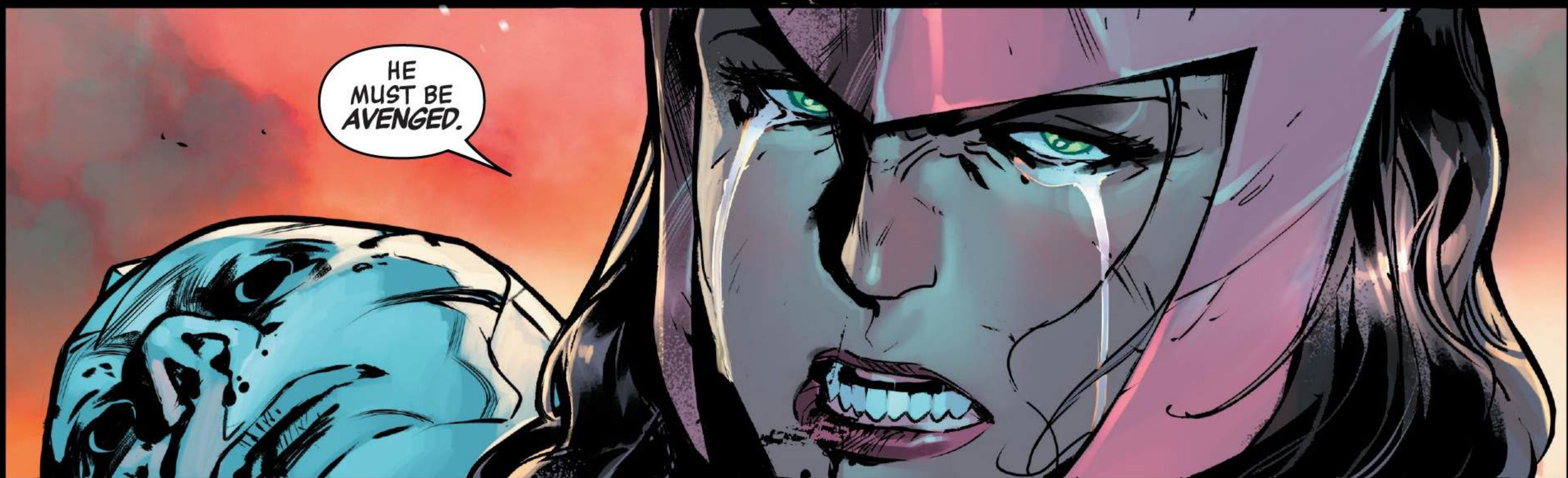
WANDA.

I'M
SORRY, THE
VISION IS
GONE.

HE WAS THE
BEST OF US IN
MANY WAYS. THAT
HE WOULD LAY DOWN
HIS LIFE FIRST WAS
PROOF OF THAT.



HIS LIFE
MUST BE
PAID FOR.



HE
MUST BE
AVENGED.



HOW?

HOW
CAN WE AVENG
ANYTHING?

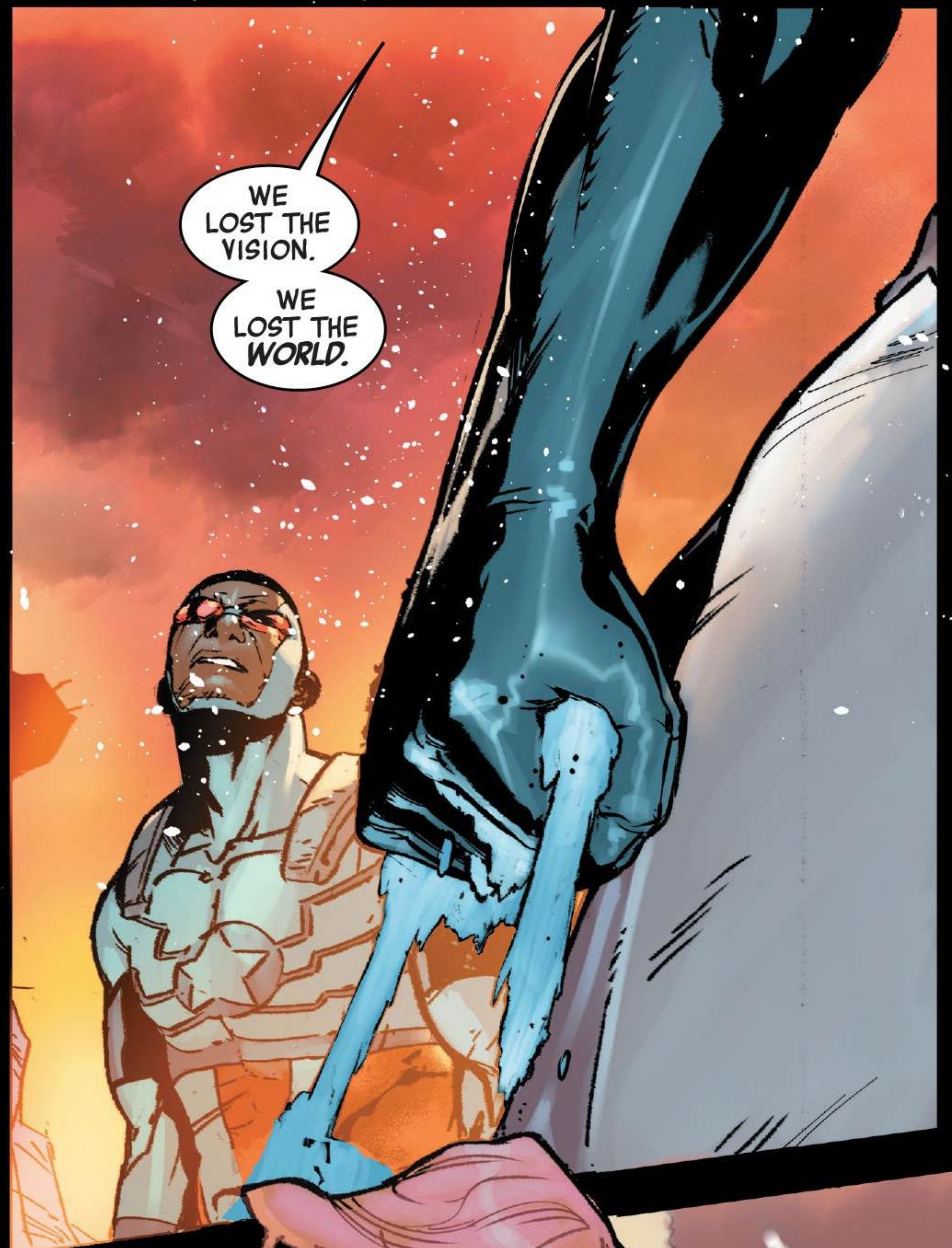
HOW
CAN WE AVENG
EVERYTHING?



THE
BLACK PRESBYTER
IS UNRAVELING REALITY
WITH ITS VERY PRESENCE.
BASIC RULES OF PHYSICS
ARE COMING
UNDONE.

THERE'S
NO ONE LEFT
BUT *US*.

**WE
LOST.**



WE
LOST THE
VISION.

**WE
LOST THE
WORLD.**



ALL
THAT WE
CAN DO NOW
IS AVENGE
IT.

**WHATEVER
IT TAKES.**

AVENGERS...

...ASSEMBLE!

THEIR COSMOS
IS A DEAD THING,
MURDERED.

AND, DEEP IN
THEIR HEARTS,
THEY ALL
KNOW THIS.

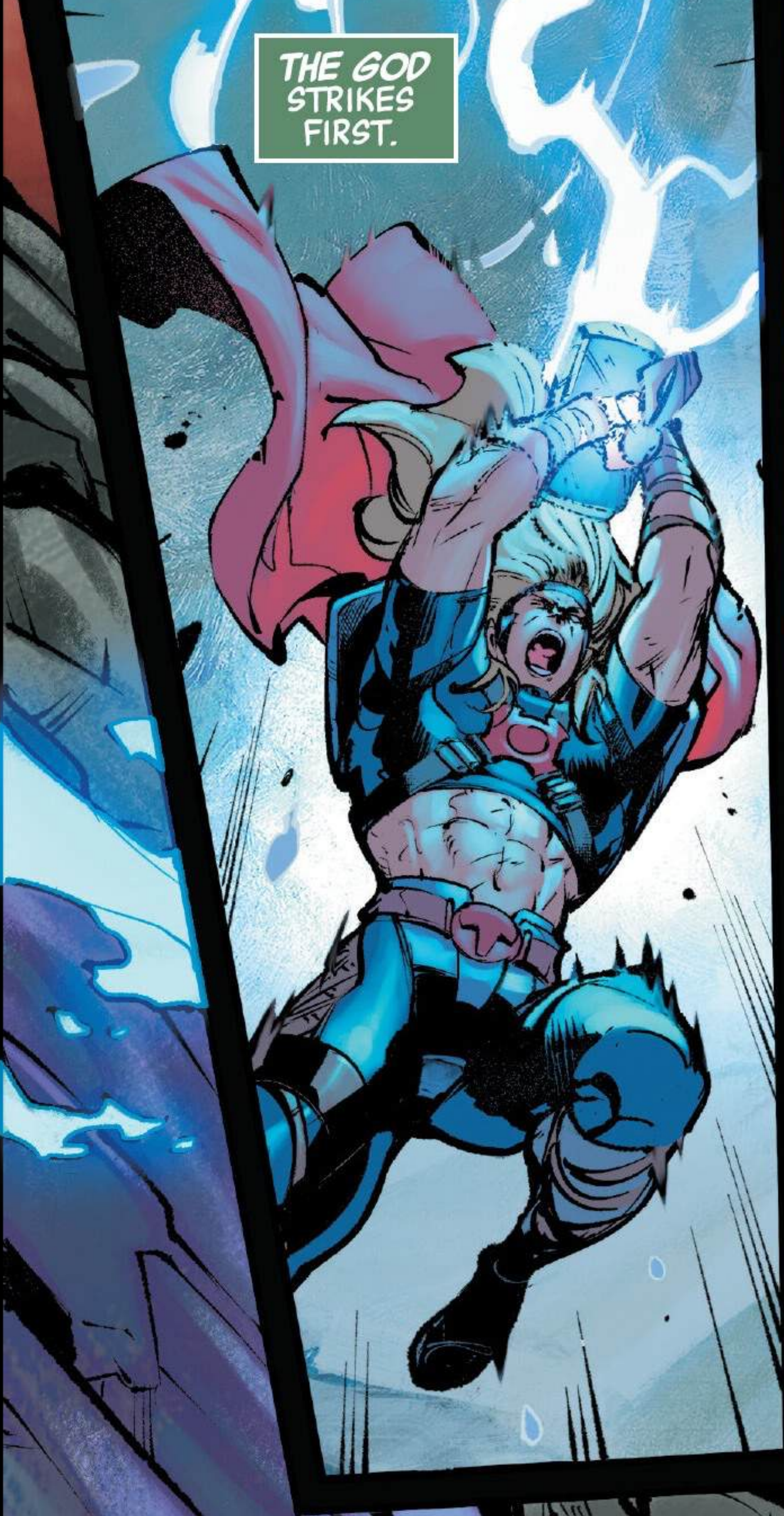
FLYBLOWN MEAT, A
REALITY ROTTING AT
THE EDGES, ATTRACTING
THOSE THAT WOULD
FEAST UPON IT.

AND SO THE HOWLING
CHILDREN OF THE
ANTI-ALL HAVE BEEN
RELEASED TO CLEAR
AWAY THE WEEPING
REMAINS OF THE
EIGHTH COSMOS.

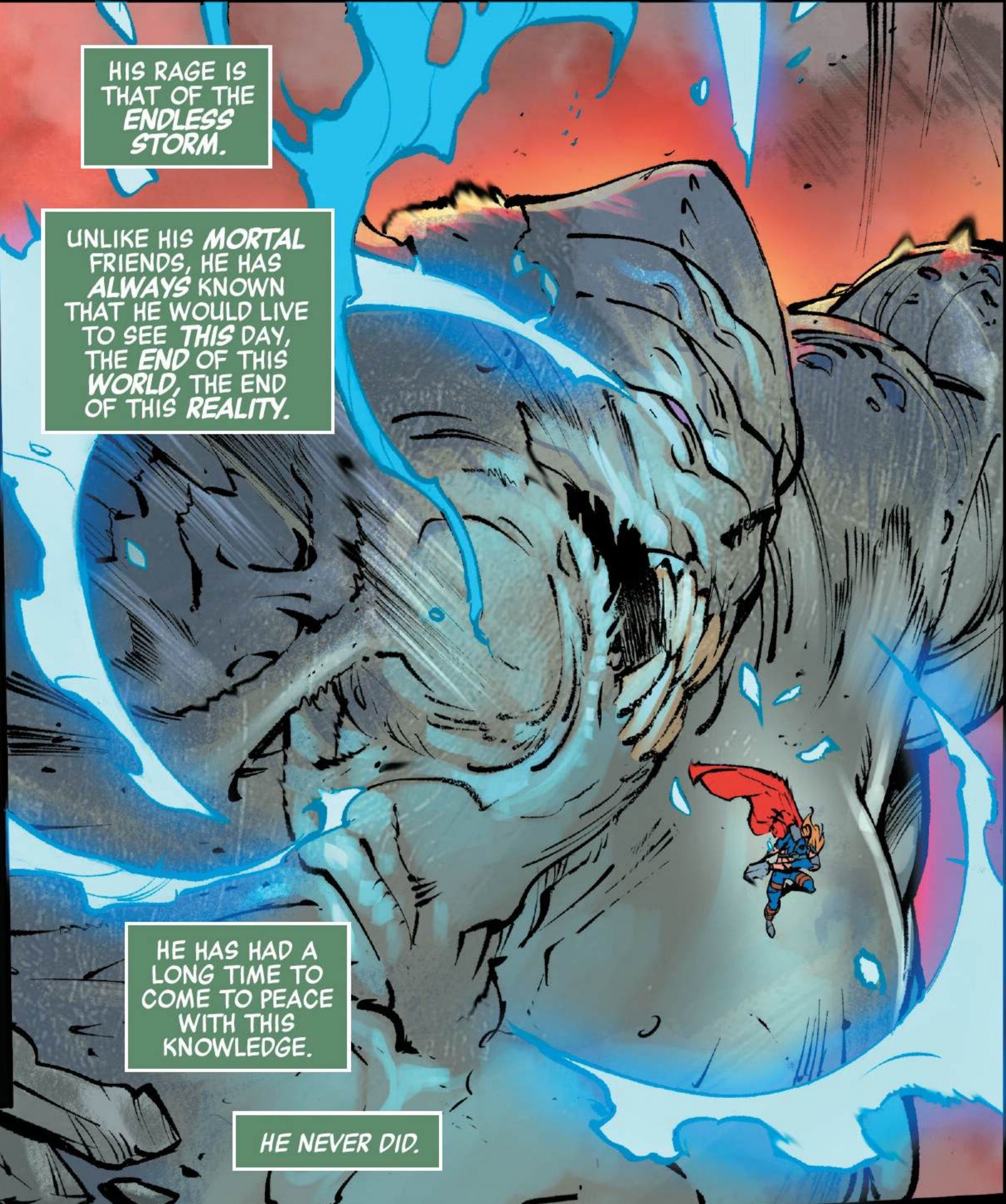
THERE IS NO MALICE
IN THEIR ACTIONS,
HORRIBLE AS THEY
MAY BE. NO GLEE.

JUST THE GRINDING
FINALITY OF THE
INEVITABLE.

AND THE AVENGERS
FLY AT THIS FINALITY,
THIS INEVITABILITY,
LIKE ARROWS FROM
THE BOW OF A DEITY!



THE GOD
STRIKES
FIRST.



HIS RAGE IS
THAT OF THE
ENDLESS
STORM.

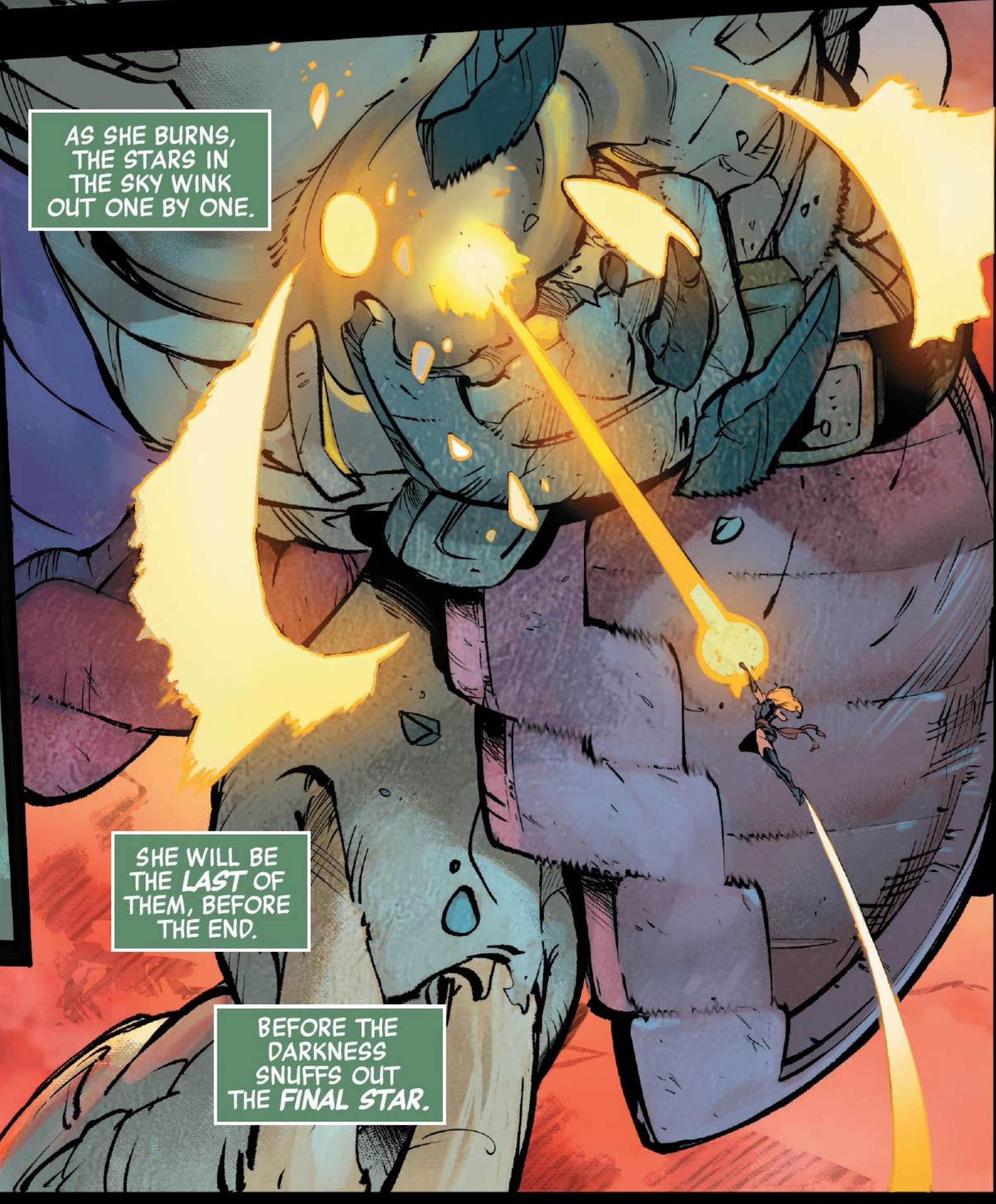
UNLIKE HIS MORTAL
FRIENDS, HE HAS
ALWAYS KNOWN
THAT HE WOULD LIVE
TO SEE *THIS* DAY,
THE *END* OF THIS
WORLD, THE END
OF THIS REALITY.

HE HAS HAD A
LONG TIME TO
COME TO PEACE
WITH THIS
KNOWLEDGE.

HE NEVER DID.



THE STAR
STRIKES BUT A
MOMENT AFTER.



AS SHE BURNS,
THE STARS IN
THE SKY WINK
OUT ONE BY ONE.

SHE WILL BE
THE *LAST* OF
THEM, BEFORE
THE END.

BEFORE THE
DARKNESS
SNUFFS OUT
THE *FINAL* STAR.

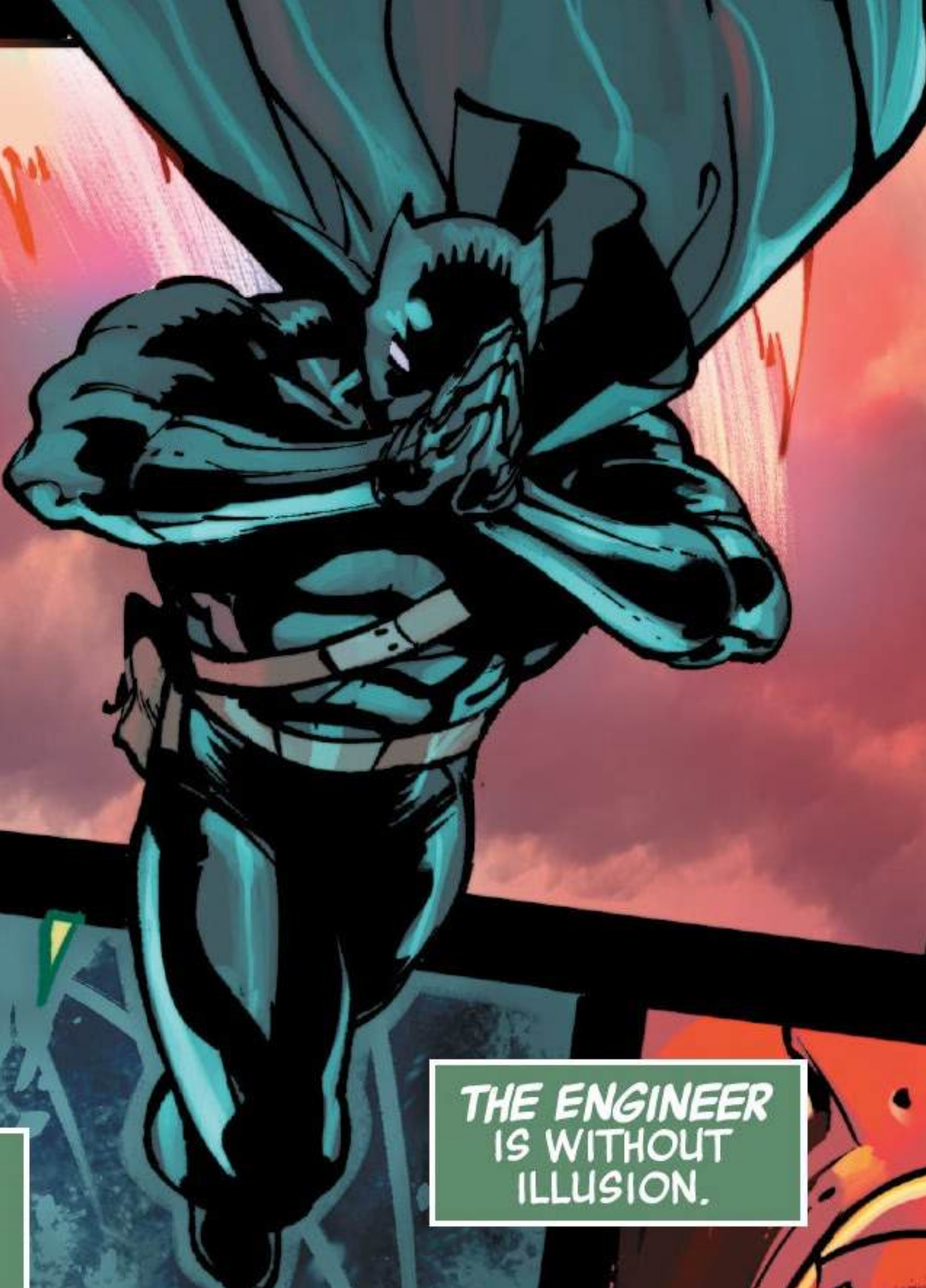


THE KING IS
NEXT TO SACRIFICE
HIMSELF WITHOUT
HESITATION.

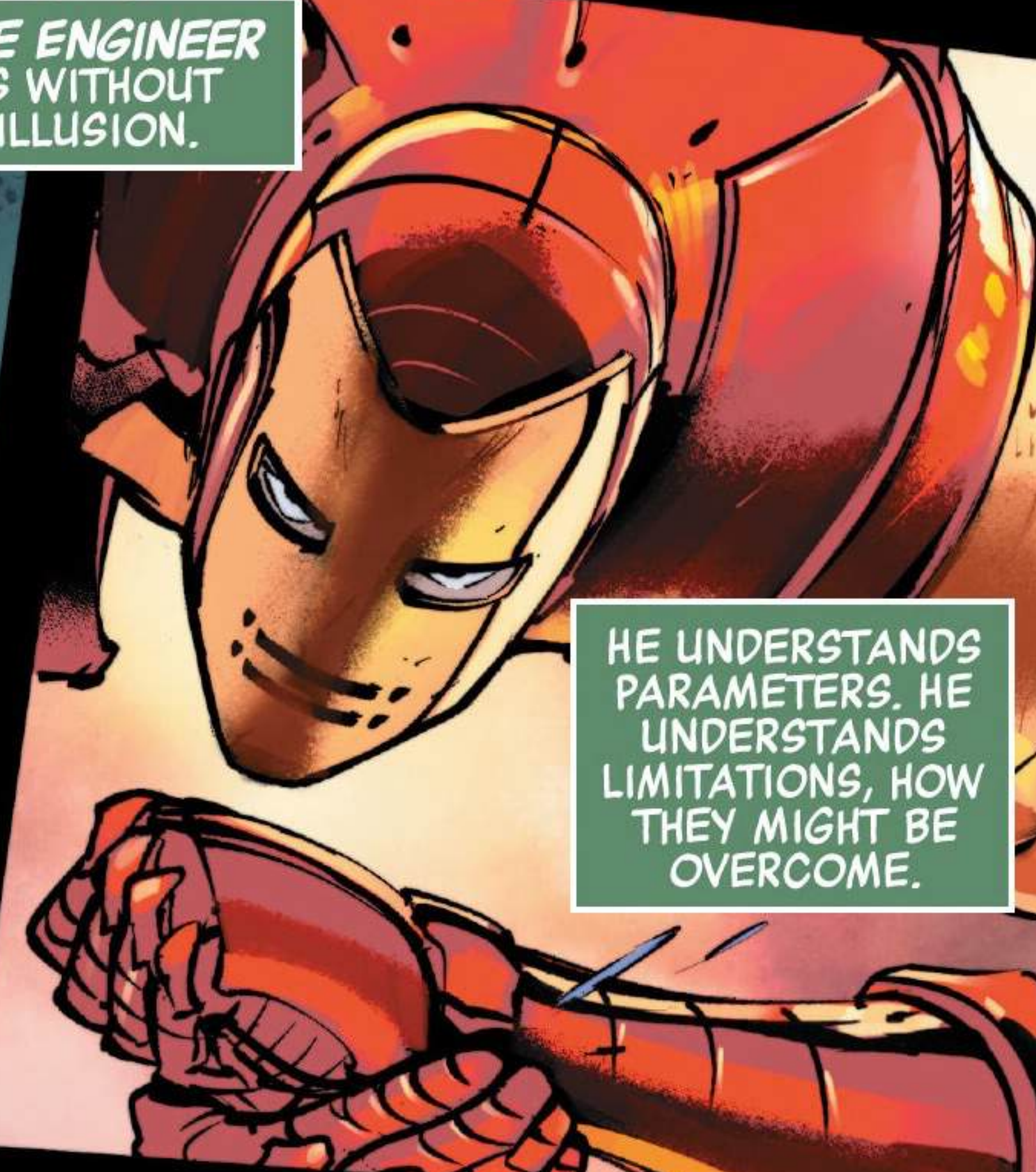
HE WHISPERS A PRAYER
TO A GOD OF HIS
ACQUAINTANCE FOR AID...

...AND NO PRAYER TO THE
TIGER GOD HAS EVER BEEN
UTTERED WITHOUT THE
EXPECTATION OF A COST.

HE DIES AS
HE LIVED--WITH
UTTER PURPOSE.



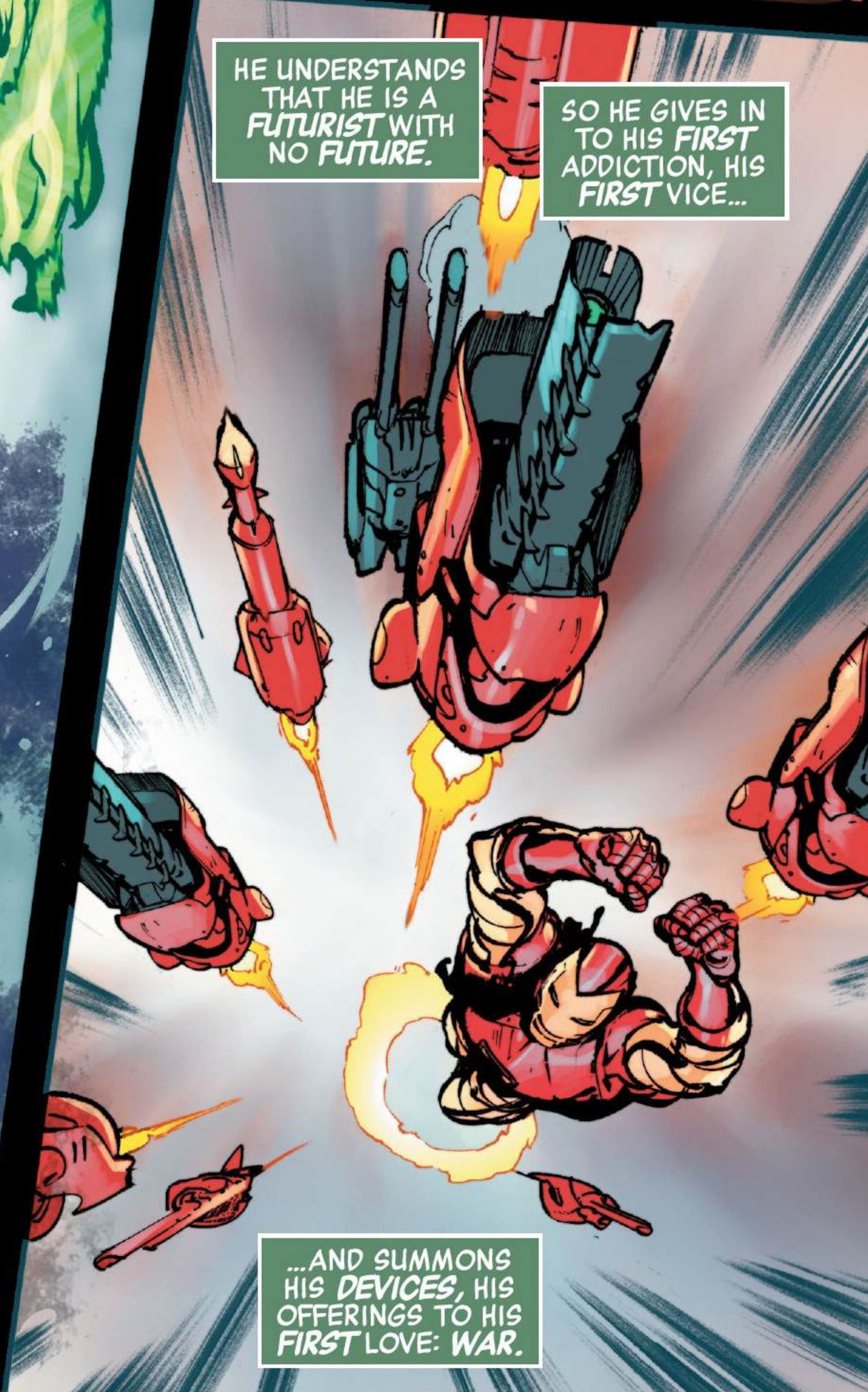
THE ENGINEER
IS WITHOUT
ILLUSION.



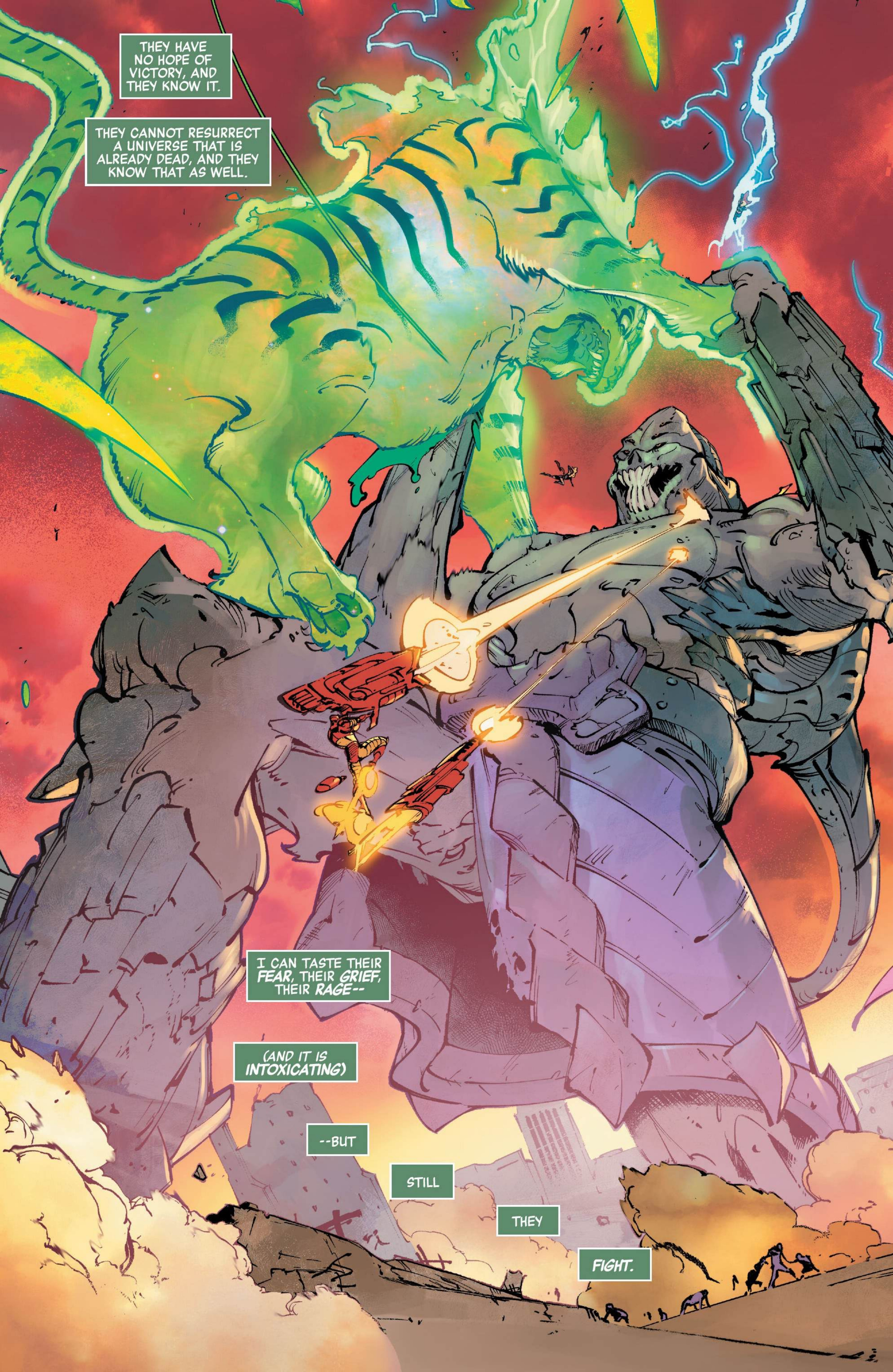
HE UNDERSTANDS
PARAMETERS. HE
UNDERSTANDS
LIMITATIONS, HOW
THEY MIGHT BE
OVERCOME.

HE UNDERSTANDS
THAT HE IS A
FUTURIST WITH
NO FUTURE.

SO HE GIVES IN
TO HIS *FIRST*
ADDICTION, HIS
FIRST VICE...



...AND SUMMONS
HIS *DEVICES*, HIS
OFFERINGS TO HIS
FIRST LOVE: WAR.



THEY HAVE
NO HOPE OF
VICTORY, AND
THEY KNOW IT.

THEY CANNOT RESURRECT
A UNIVERSE THAT IS
ALREADY DEAD, AND THEY
KNOW THAT AS WELL.

I CAN TASTE THEIR
FEAR, THEIR GRIEF,
THEIR RAGE--

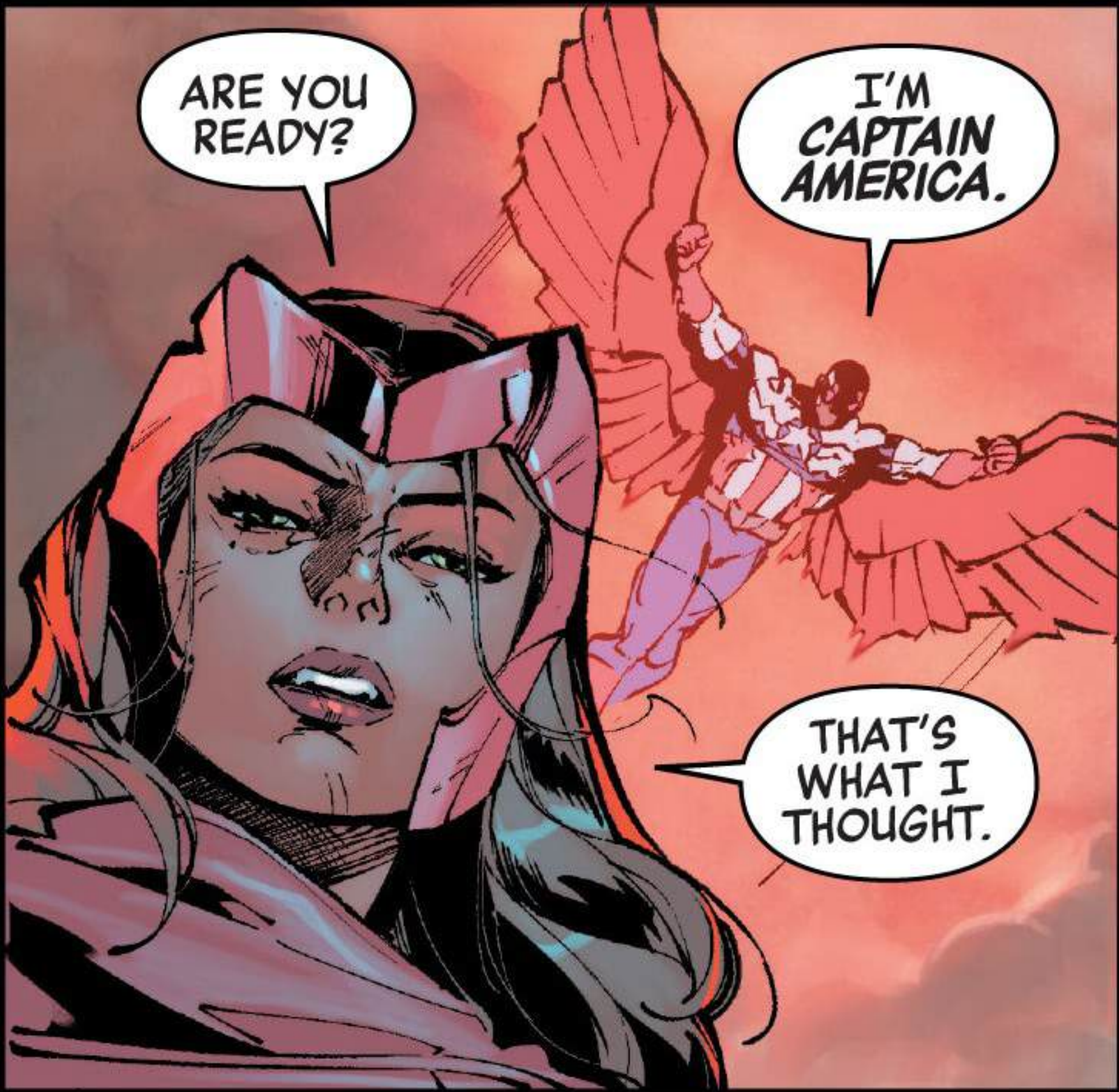
(AND IT IS
INTOXICATING)

--BUT

STILL

THEY

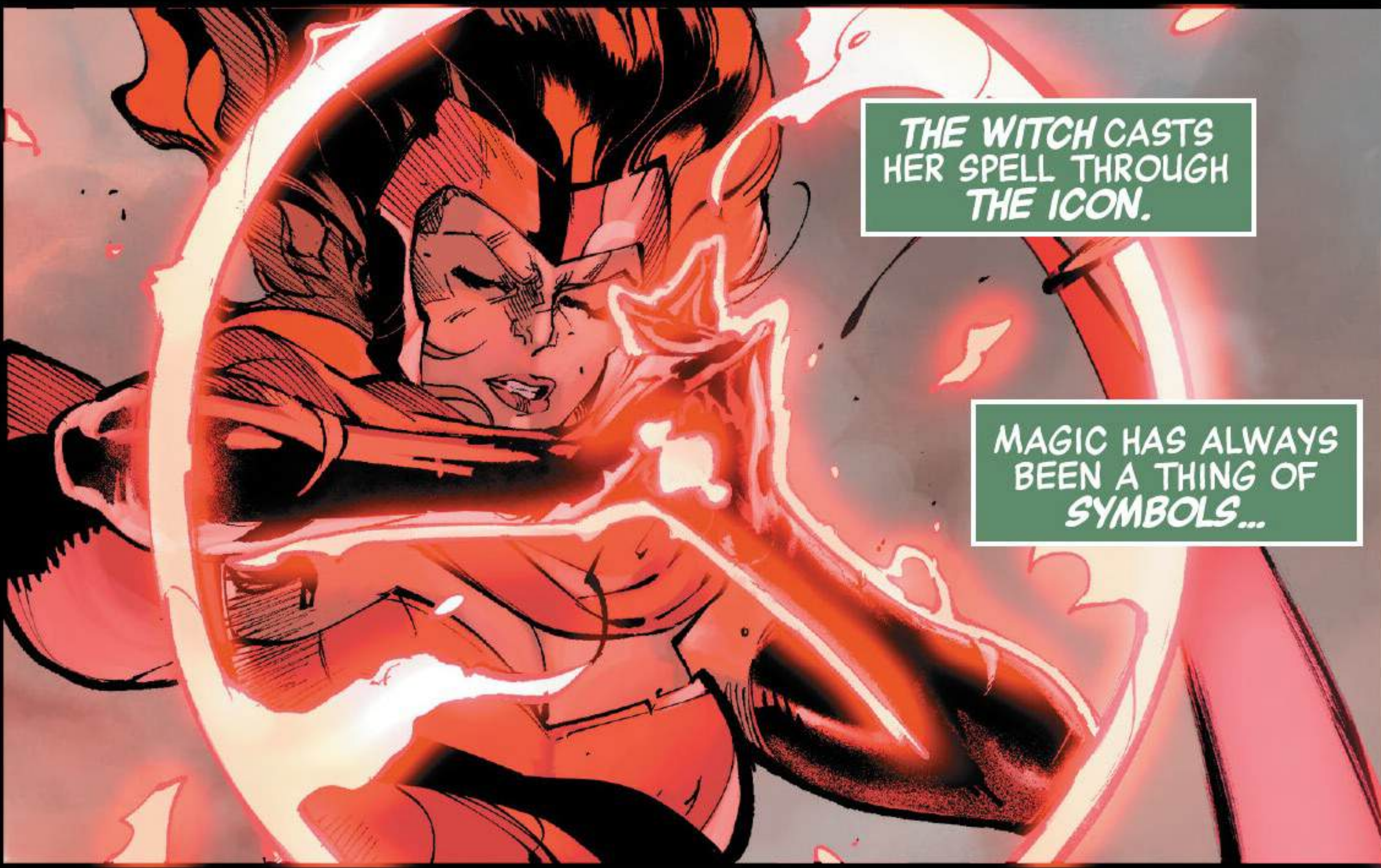
FIGHT.



ARE YOU
READY?

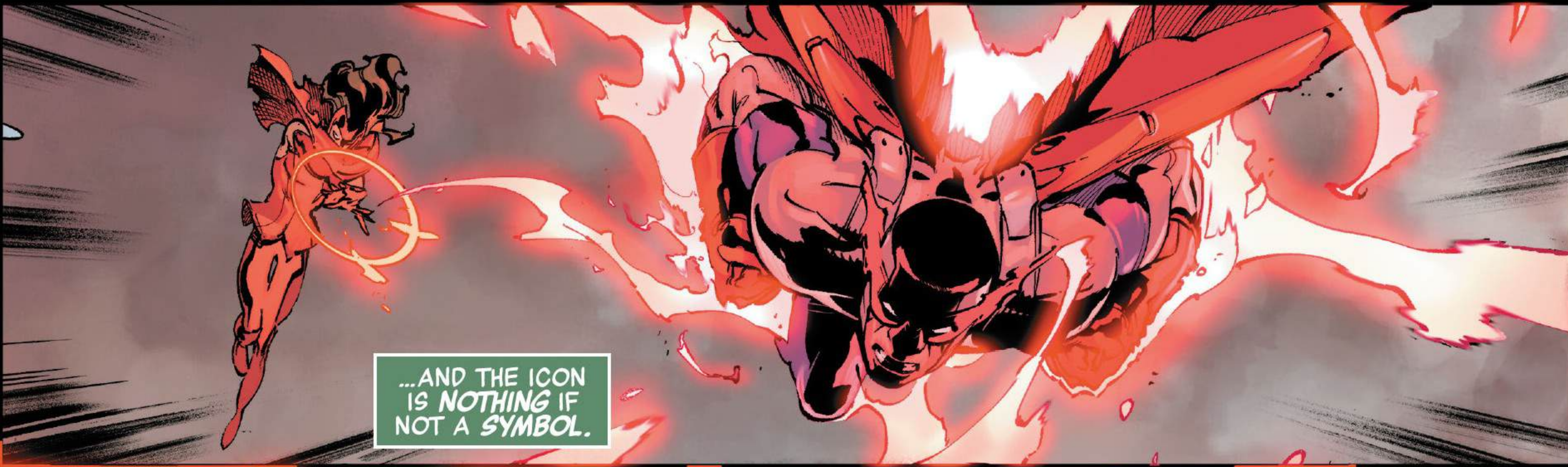
I'M
CAPTAIN
AMERICA.

THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT.



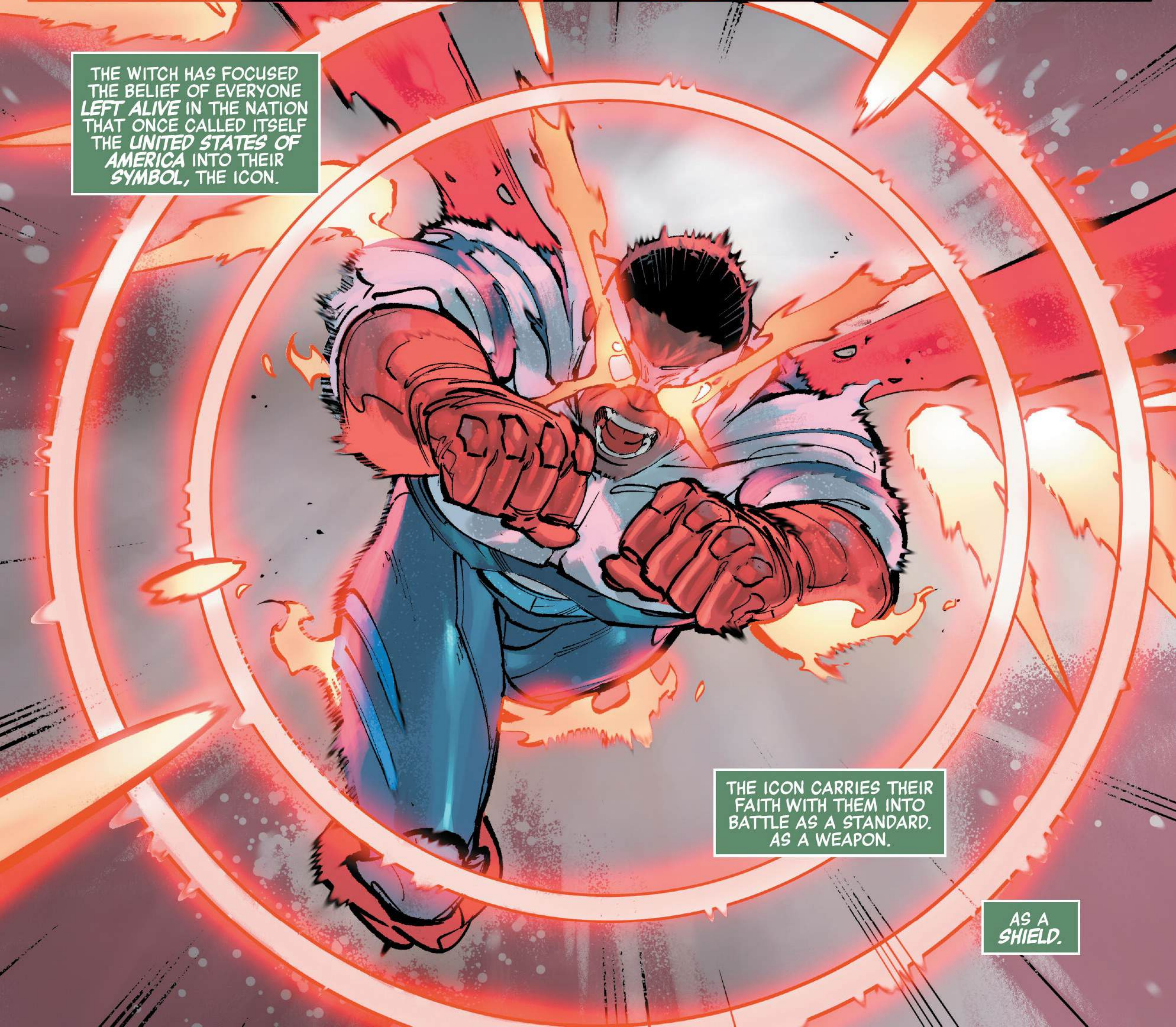
THE WITCH CASTS
HER SPELL THROUGH
THE ICON.

MAGIC HAS ALWAYS
BEEN A THING OF
SYMBOLS...



...AND THE ICON
IS NOTHING IF
NOT A SYMBOL.

THE WITCH HAS FOCUSED
THE BELIEF OF EVERYONE
LEFT ALIVE IN THE NATION
THAT ONCE CALLED ITSELF
THE UNITED STATES OF
AMERICA INTO THEIR
SYMBOL, THE ICON.



THE ICON CARRIES THEIR
FAITH WITH THEM INTO
BATTLE AS A STANDARD.
AS A WEAPON.

AS A
SHIELD.



BUT IN THE FACE
OF THE *END* OF
ALL THINGS, IT IS

NOT

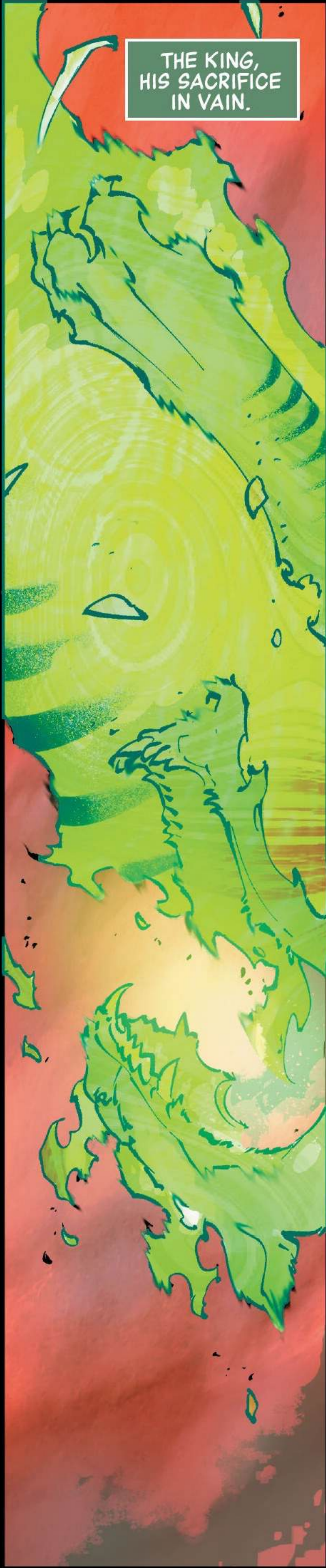
ENOUGH.



THE ENGINEER,
STRIPPED OF
HIS TOOLS.



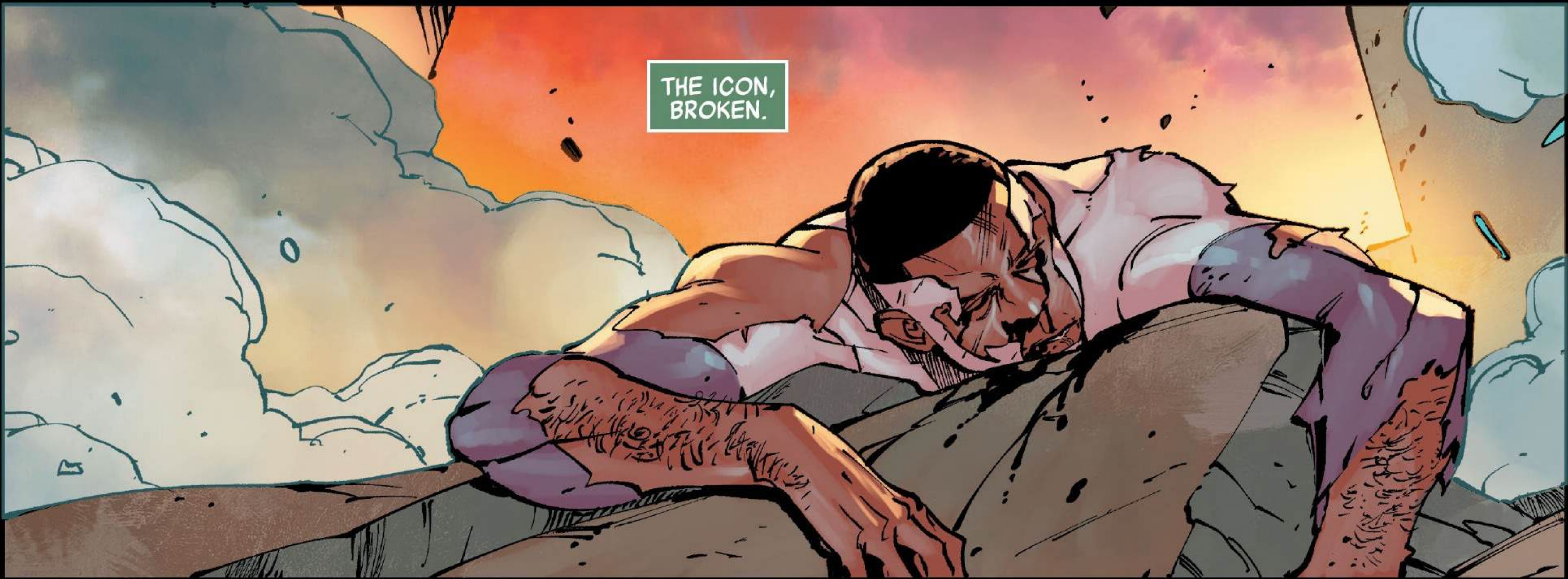
THE GOD, HIS
ETERNAL LIFE
EXTINGUISHED.



THE KING,
HIS SACRIFICE
IN VAIN.



THE STAR,
HER FIRE
SNUFFED OUT.



THE ICON,
BROKEN.



AND THE
WITCH...

NO...
NO...

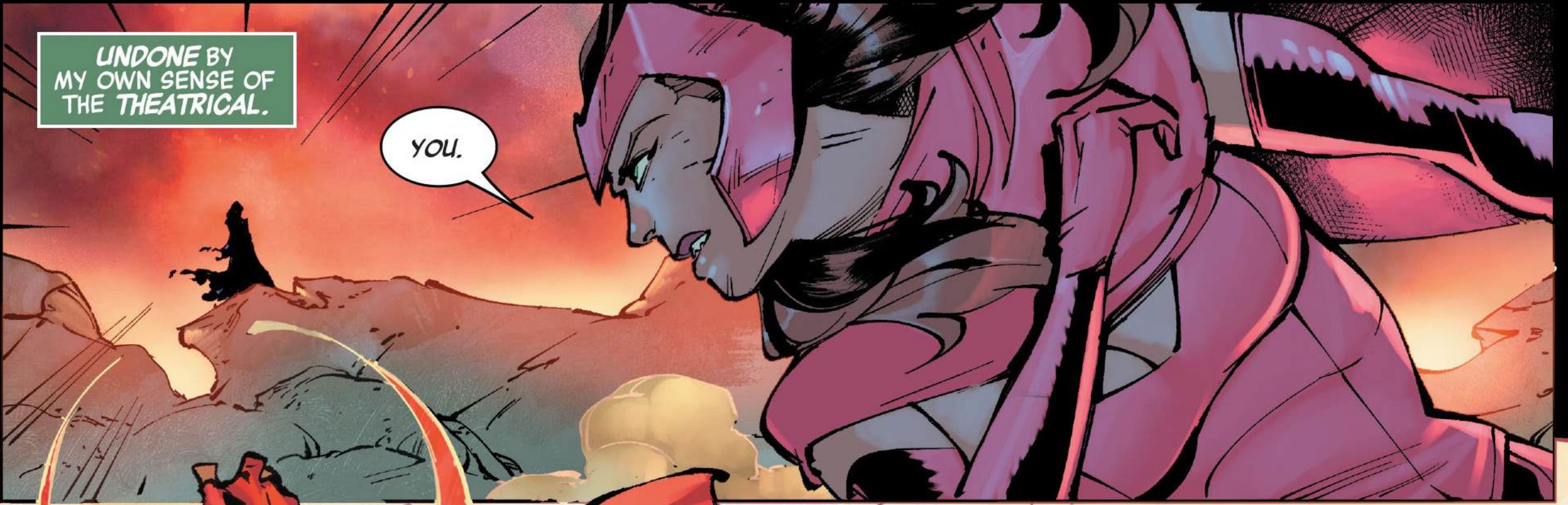


WAIT.

WHAT
ABOUT "THE
WITCH"?

WHO IS
SPEAKING?

AH.



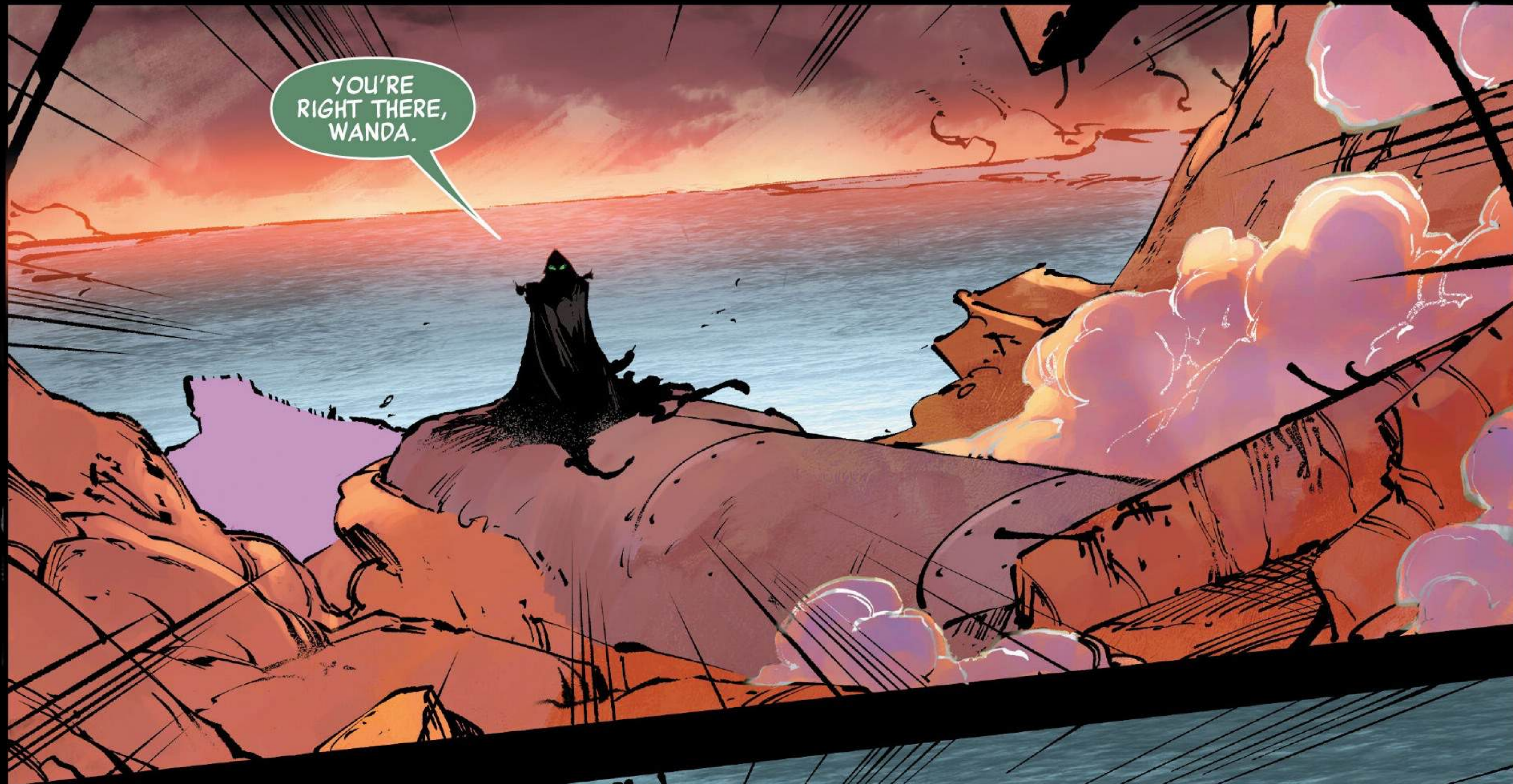
UNDONE BY
MY OWN SENSE OF
THE THEATRICAL.

YOU.



THIS ISN'T
REAL.

THIS
IS A
TRICK.



YOU'RE
RIGHT THERE,
WANDA.



THIS *IS*
A TRICK.



BUT
YOU'RE ALSO
WRONG.

JUST
BECAUSE IT'S
A TRICK...

...DOESN'T
MEAN IT CAN'T
BE REAL.

NIGHTMARE!





AVENGERS!



THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.

ASLEEP,
BUT ALIVE.



ZZZZZ.

WHICH MEANS
NIGHTMARE STILL
HAS THEM.



BUT WHAT
ABOUT--?

VISION!
VISION, WHERE
ARE YOU?



MY NAME IS
MYRDDIN.

AND
THIS IS MY
**TWILIGHT
COURT.**

WE HAVE COME
TO BRING AN END TO

KANG
THE CONQUEROR.





THEN.
GLASSHOUSE.
THE HOME
OF MYRDDIN...

...AND HIS
TWILIGHT
COURT.

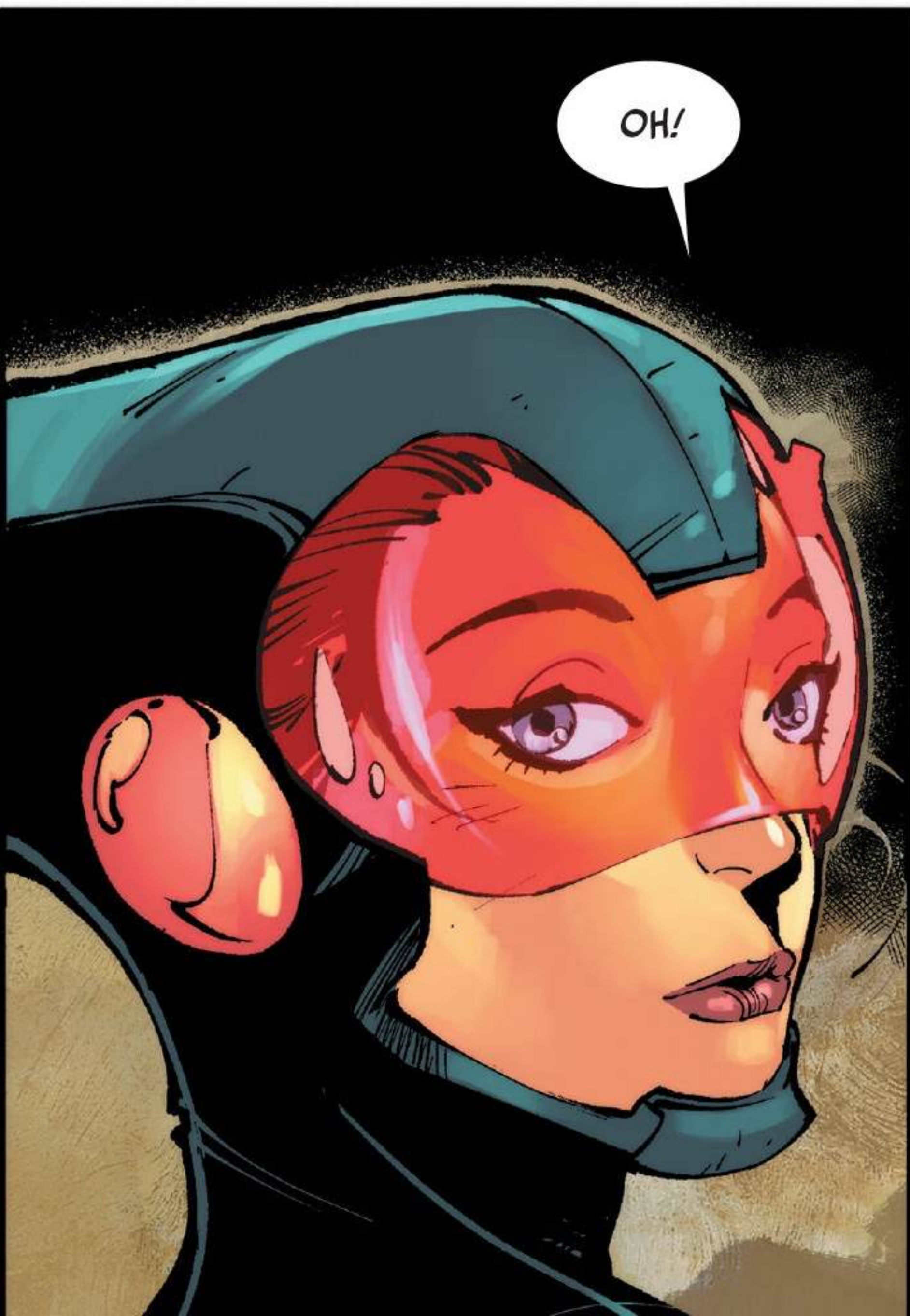
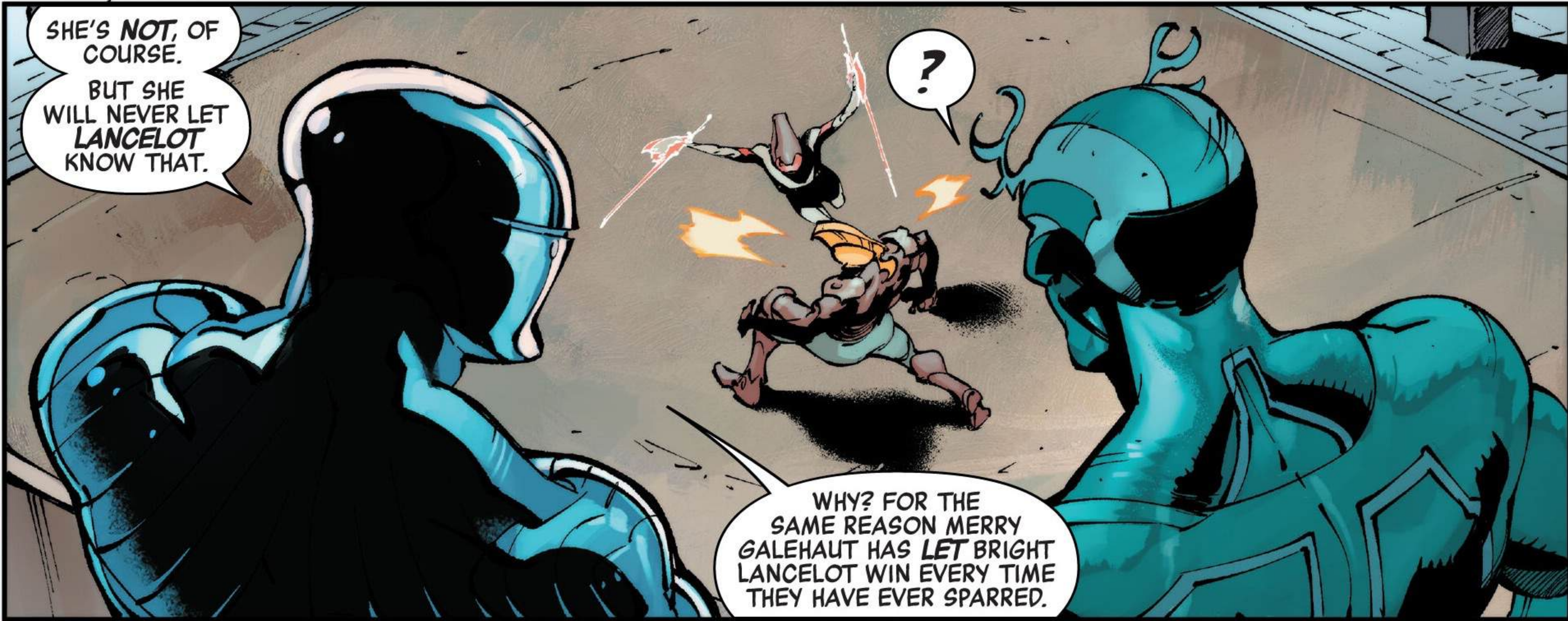
HAAA!

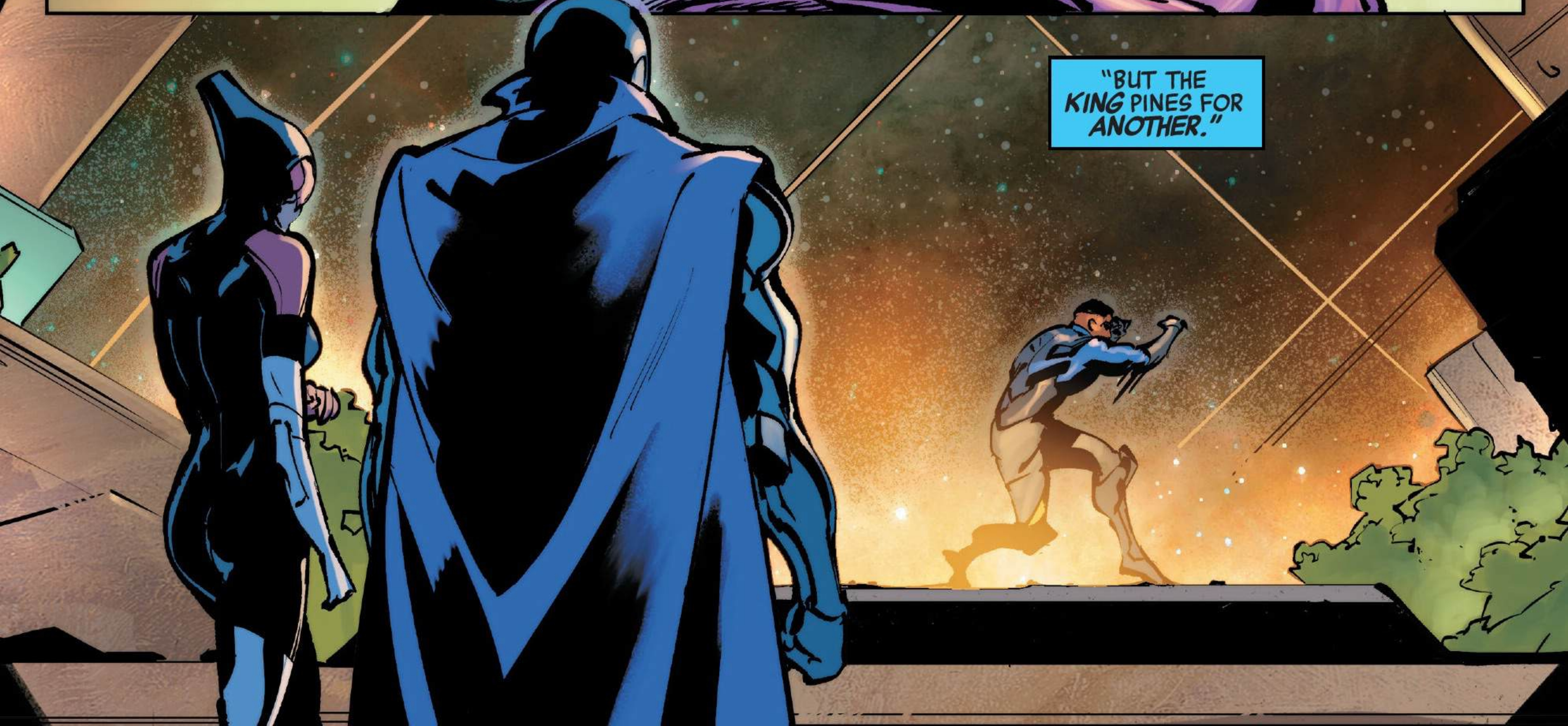
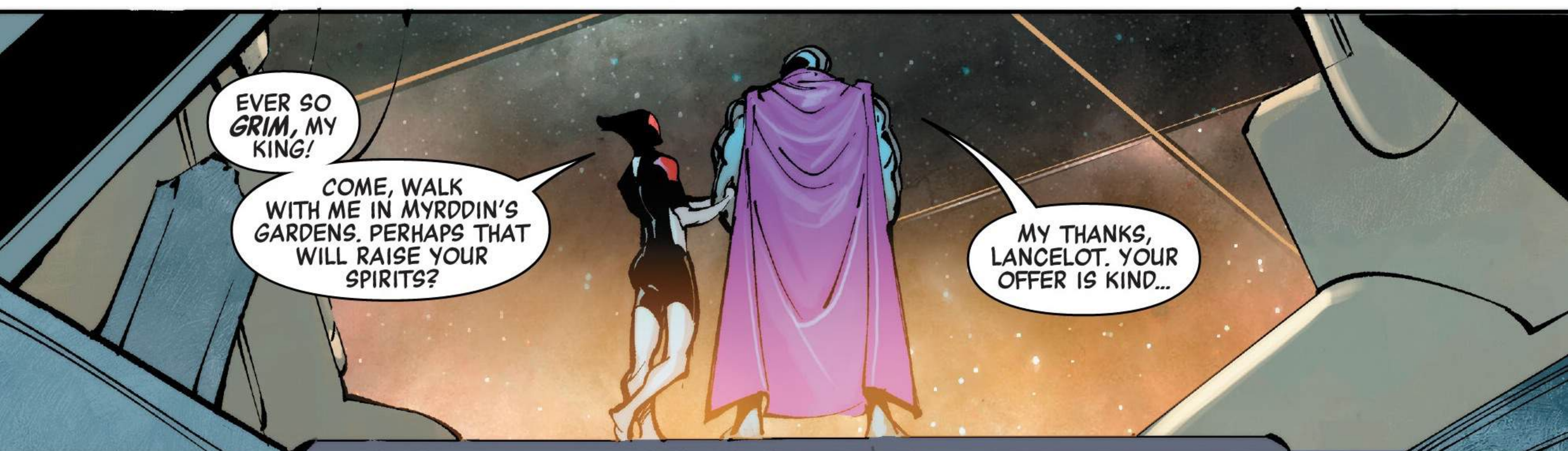
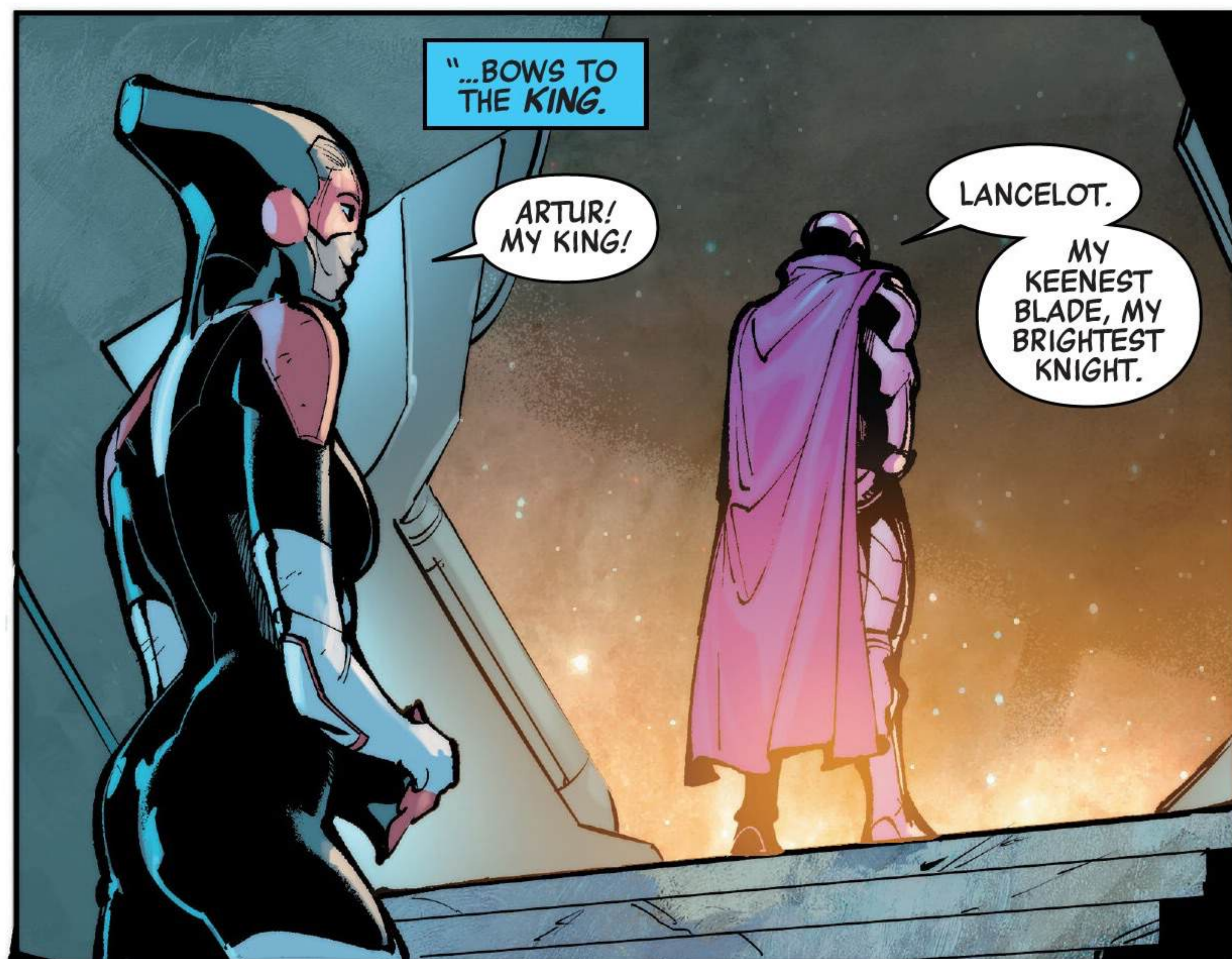
HO!

WE'LL
STRUCK,
LANCE!

YOU ARE
STRONG,
GALEHAUT...

...BUT
YOU ARE TOO
SLOW!







"BECAUSE HE IS OUR KING,
AND WE ARE HIS BONDMEN.
IT WOULD NOT BE DONE.

"AND BECAUSE PARSIFAL IS
THE PERFECT KNIGHT, WHILE
ARTUR'S FRAIL BODY IS
BOUND WITHIN THE SOUL-
CURSED ARMOR OF CHTHON.

...
YES. THE ICON,
PARSIFAL.
EVEN OUR
KING HAS A
HIDDEN HEART,
BERCILAK.
AND TELLING
PARSIFAL OF HIS
TRUE FEELINGS IS
THE ONLY THING
HE FEARS.
?

"ARTUR IS
THE FIRST
OF US ALL.

"BORN WITH
THE WEAKEST
BODY BUT THE
GREATEST
HEART."

ARE
WE ALL SO
TRANSPARENT
TO YOU,
BEDIVERE?

I AM THE
ENGINEER.

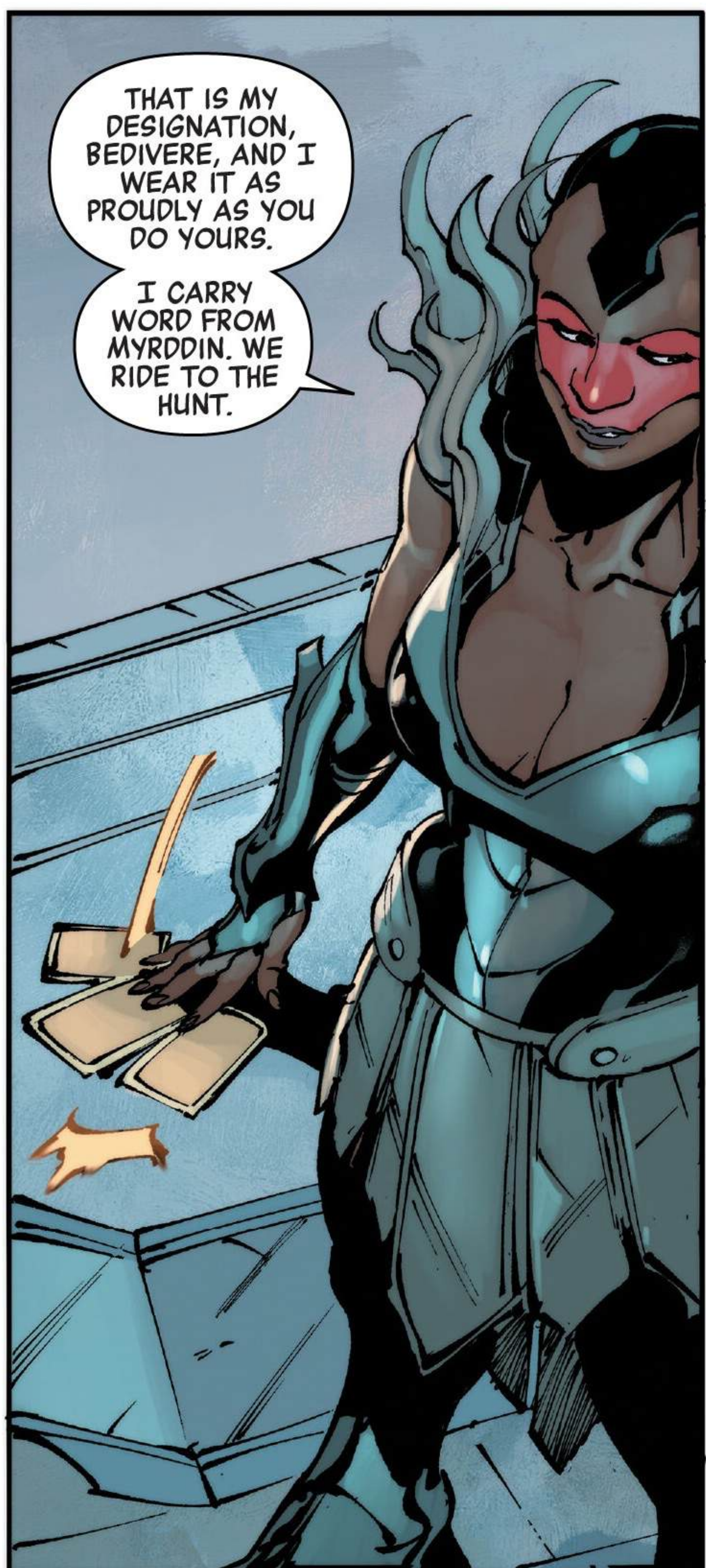
IT IS MY GIFT
TO SEE HOW THINGS
FIT TOGETHER. JUST
AS IT IS YOURS TO SEE
HOW THEY COME
APART...



...MORDRED.

HOW
SINISTER
YOU MAKE ME
OUT TO BE,
ENGINEER!

MY
APOLOGIES,
WITCH.



THAT IS MY
DESIGNATION,
BEDIVERE, AND I
WEAR IT AS
PROUDLY AS YOU
DO YOURS.

I CARRY
WORD FROM
MYRDDIN. WE
RIDE TO THE
HUNT.



WE
RIDE TO
WAR.

NOW.
THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.
HOME OF THE AVENGERS.

WE NEED
NOT FIGHT ANY
FURTHER.

BUT IT
WOULD BE
QUITE GOOD
IF WE DID.

SILENCE,
LANCELOT.

SURRENDER
KANG TO US,
AVENGERS.



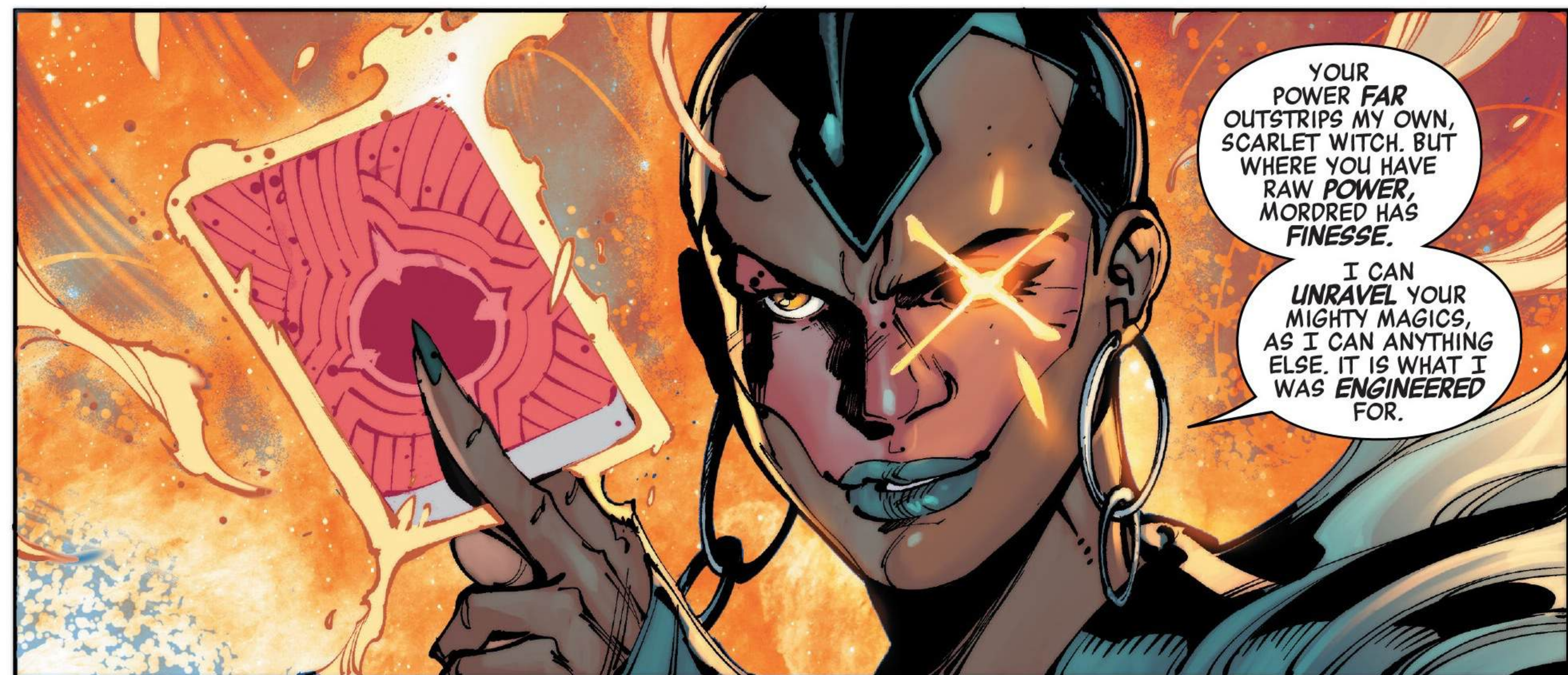
I DON'T
KNOW WHO **ANY**
OF YOU ARE...

...BUT
YOU'VE MADE A
MISTAKE.



...WHAT?
HOW--?

BY THE ONE
WHOSE GIFT IS
TO SEE HOW THINGS
COME APART.

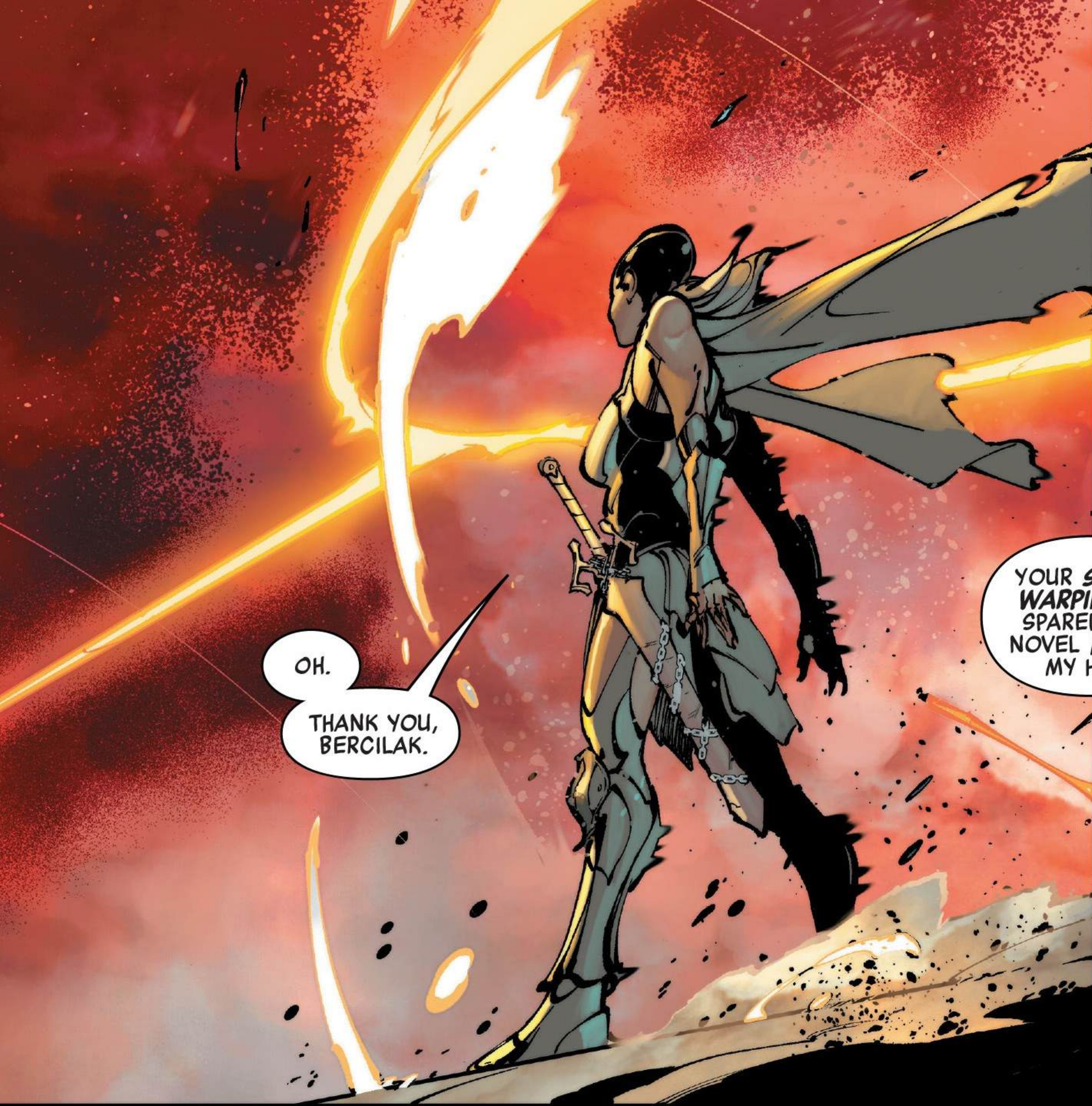


YOUR
POWER **FAR**
OUTSTRIPS MY OWN,
SCARLET WITCH. BUT
WHERE YOU HAVE
RAW **POWER**,
MORDRED HAS
FINESSE.

I CAN
UNRAVEL YOUR
MIGHTY MAGICS,
AS I CAN ANYTHING
ELSE. IT IS WHAT I
WAS **ENGINEERED**
FOR.



THEN YOU
REQUIRE **REMOVAL**,
MORDRED.



OH.

THANK YOU,
BERCILAK.

YOUR *SPATIAL
WARPING* HAS
SPARED ME A
NOVEL *HOLE* IN
MY HEAD.



SWEET MORDRED,
MUST YOU MAKE
EVERYTHING A
GAME?

BUT I SO
ENJOY THEM,
MY KING.

THEN LET
THIS BE A GAME
YOU *CONCEDE*,
AVENGERS.

WE ARE *SEVEN*
WHERE YOU ARE *TWO*.
THERE IS NO DISHONOR IN
SURRENDER--QUITE THE
OPPOSITE, WHEN YOU
STAND IN DEFENSE OF
A *VILLAIN*.



WE HAVE NEED OF KANG.
WE WILL NOT SURRENDER
HIM UNTIL THAT NEED
HAS *PASSED*.

VISION--
OUR FRIENDS.

THEY ARE
AT THE MERCY OF
NIGHTMARE. I HAVE
A PLAN--BUT IT
REQUIRES *TIME*. TIME
THAT THE TWO OF US
WILL SPEND BATTLING
THE TWILIGHT COURT
ALONE.



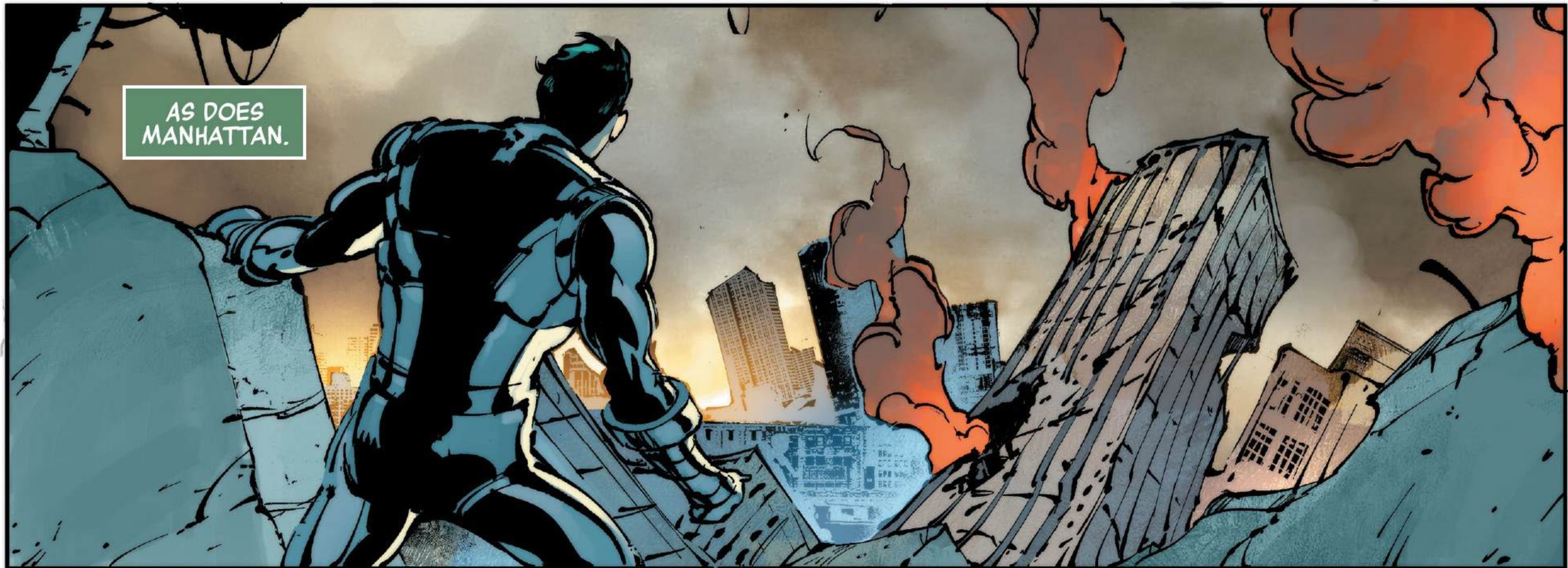
THEN
TREMBLE,
TWILIGHT
COURT.

FOR TWO
AVENGERS
ARE WORTH
ANY OF YOUR
NUMBER.

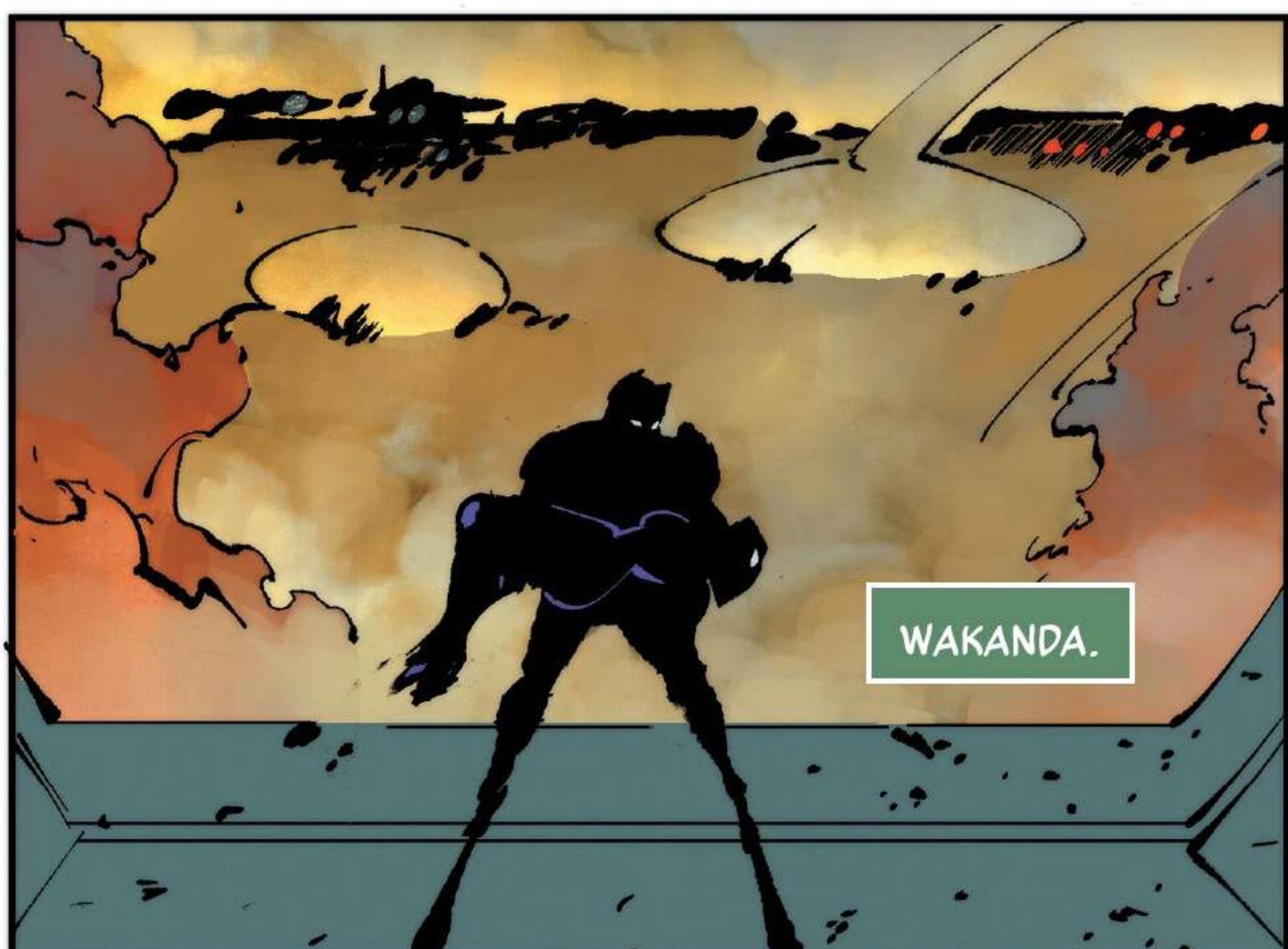


THE GOD IS
FILLED WITH
DESPAIR.

AS THIS
COSMOS DIES,
SO TOO DOES
ASGARD.



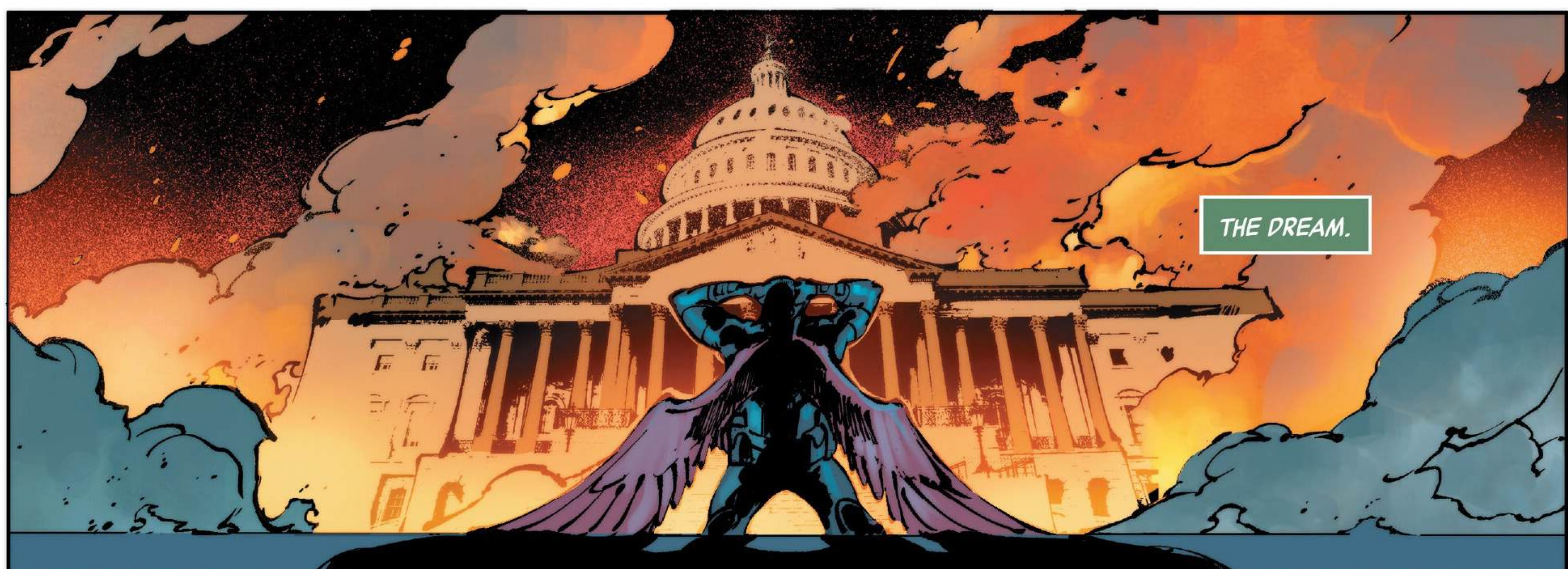
AS DOES
MANHATTAN.



WAKANDA.



THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.



THE DREAM.



THOR!

THOR
ODINSON!

WAIT--

--WHAT IS
SHE DOING?



THIS
IS NOT REAL,
THOR!

YOU ARE
DREAMING--
TRAPPED BY
NIGHTMARE!

AWAKEN!
WE NEED
YOU!

WANDA?

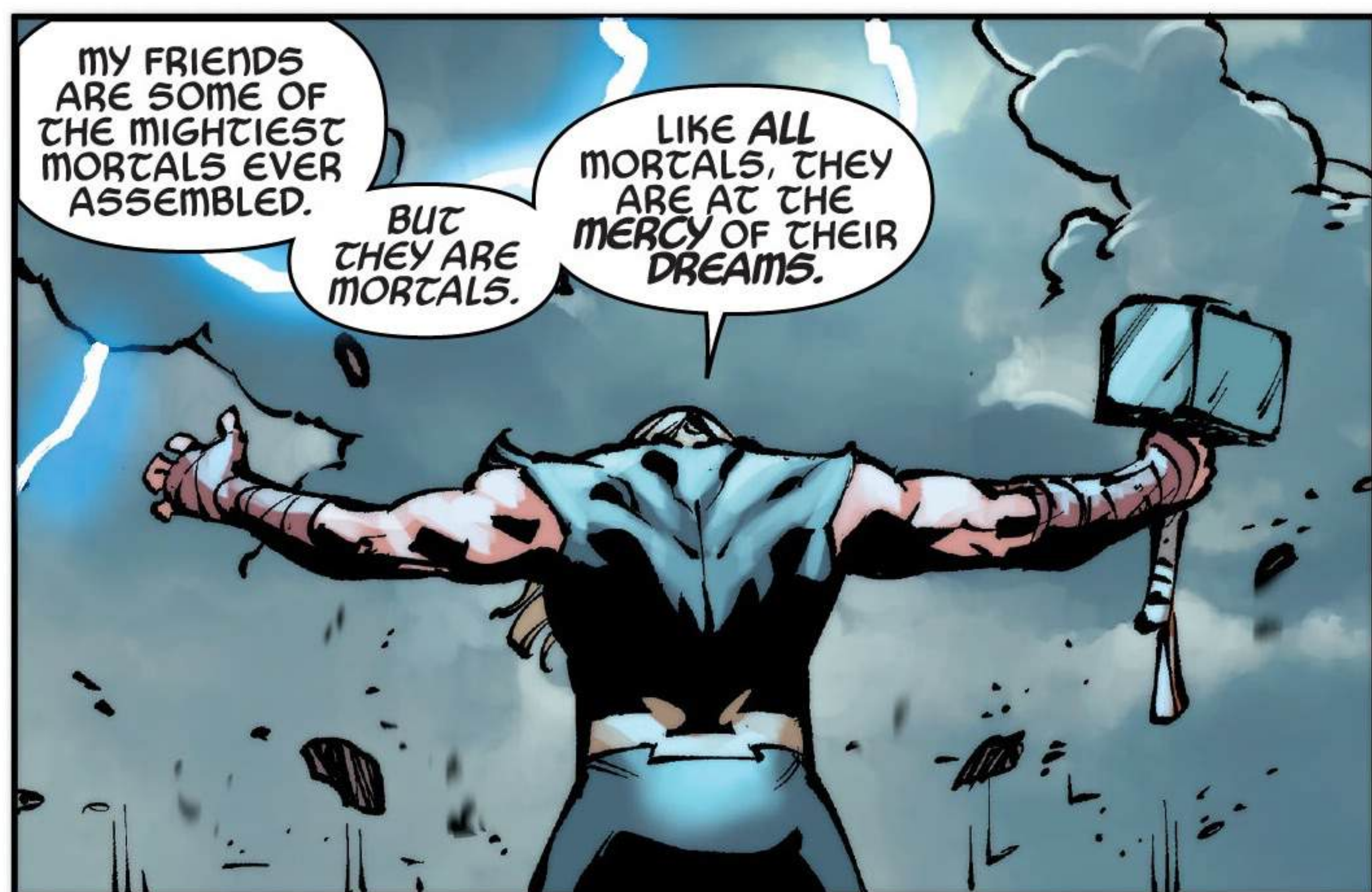


A
DREAM.

NIGHTMARE,
YOU HAVE TAKEN A
TERRIBLE LIBERTY.

WHAT--?

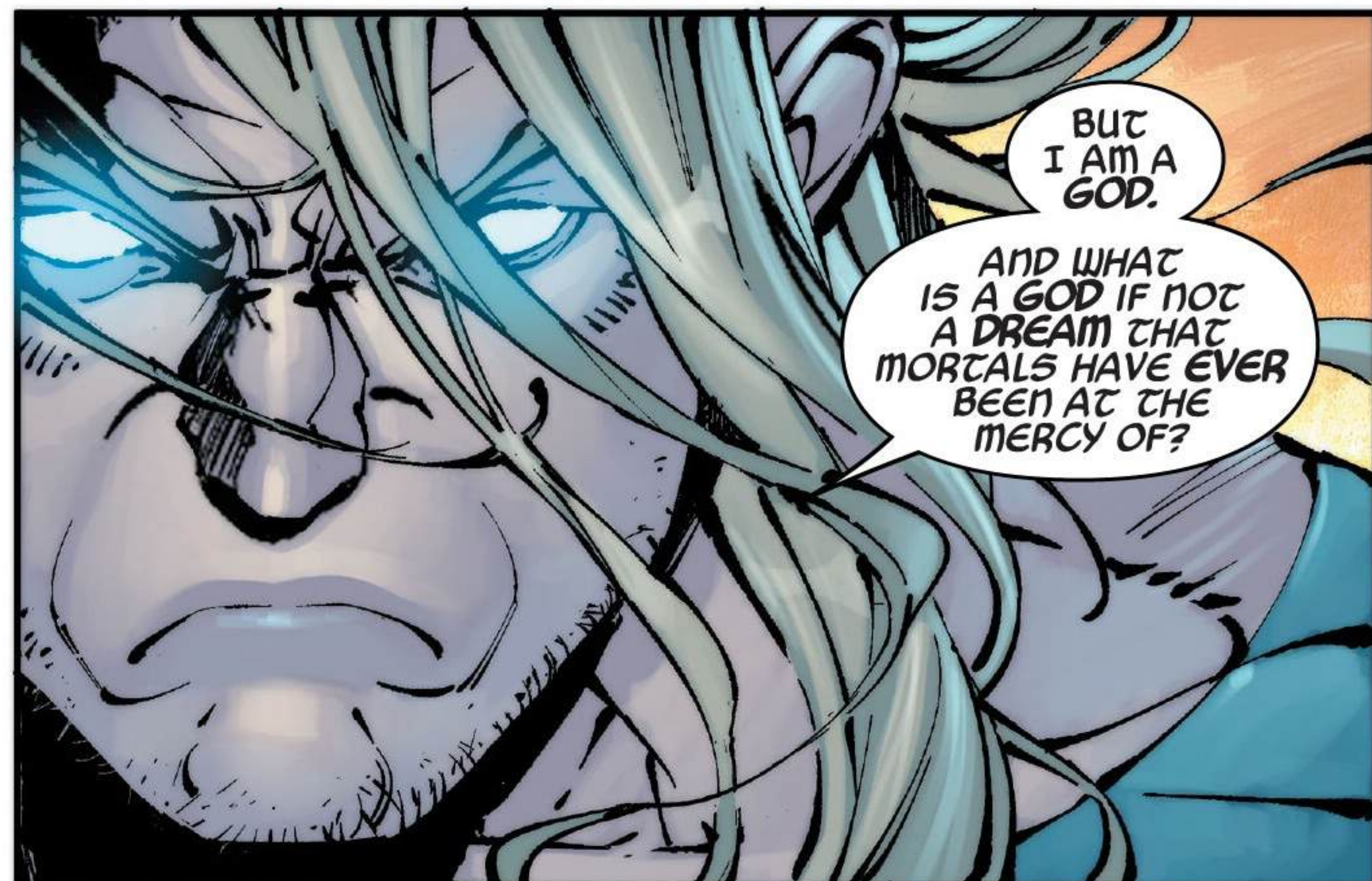
YOU ARE
GAINING CONTROL
OF THE DREAM,
THUNDER GOD!
HOW ARE YOU--?



MY FRIENDS
ARE SOME OF
THE MIGHTIEST
MORTALS EVER
ASSEMBLED.

BUT
THEY ARE
MORTALS.

LIKE ALL
MORTALS, THEY
ARE AT THE
MERCY OF THEIR
DREAMS.

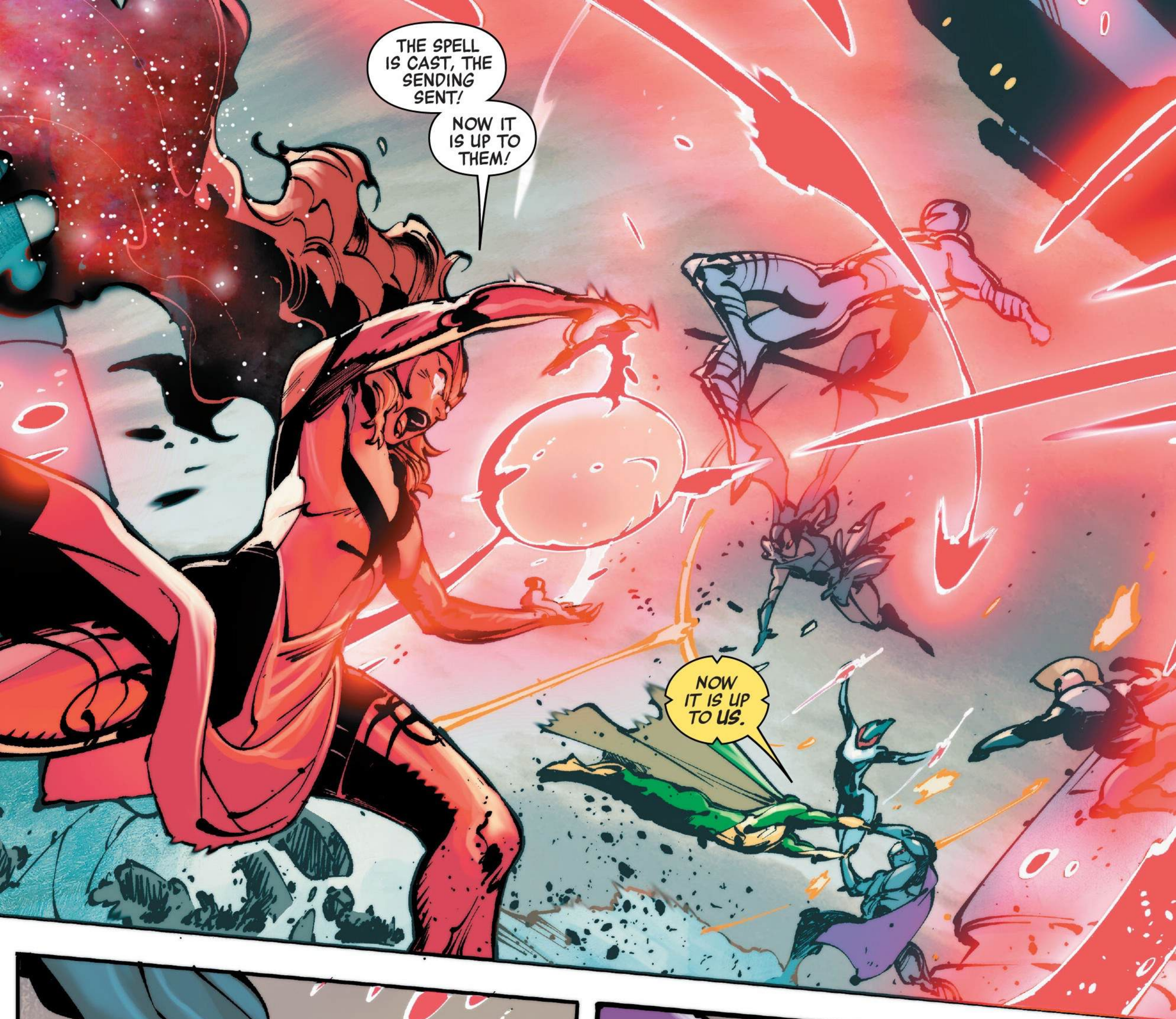


BUT
I AM A
GOD.

AND WHAT
IS A GOD IF NOT
A DREAM THAT
MORTALS HAVE EVER
BEEN AT THE
MERCY OF?

AVENGERS...
...ASSEMBLE!





THE SPELL
IS CAST, THE
SENDING
SENT!

NOW IT
IS UP TO
THEM!

NOW
IT IS UP
TO US.



I THOUGHT
YOU COULD
UNRAVEL HER
SPELLS,
MORDRED?

I CAN--I
AM--BUT SHE
IS CASTING SO
MANY AT SUCH
A RATE!

I CANNOT
CATCH THEM
ALL!

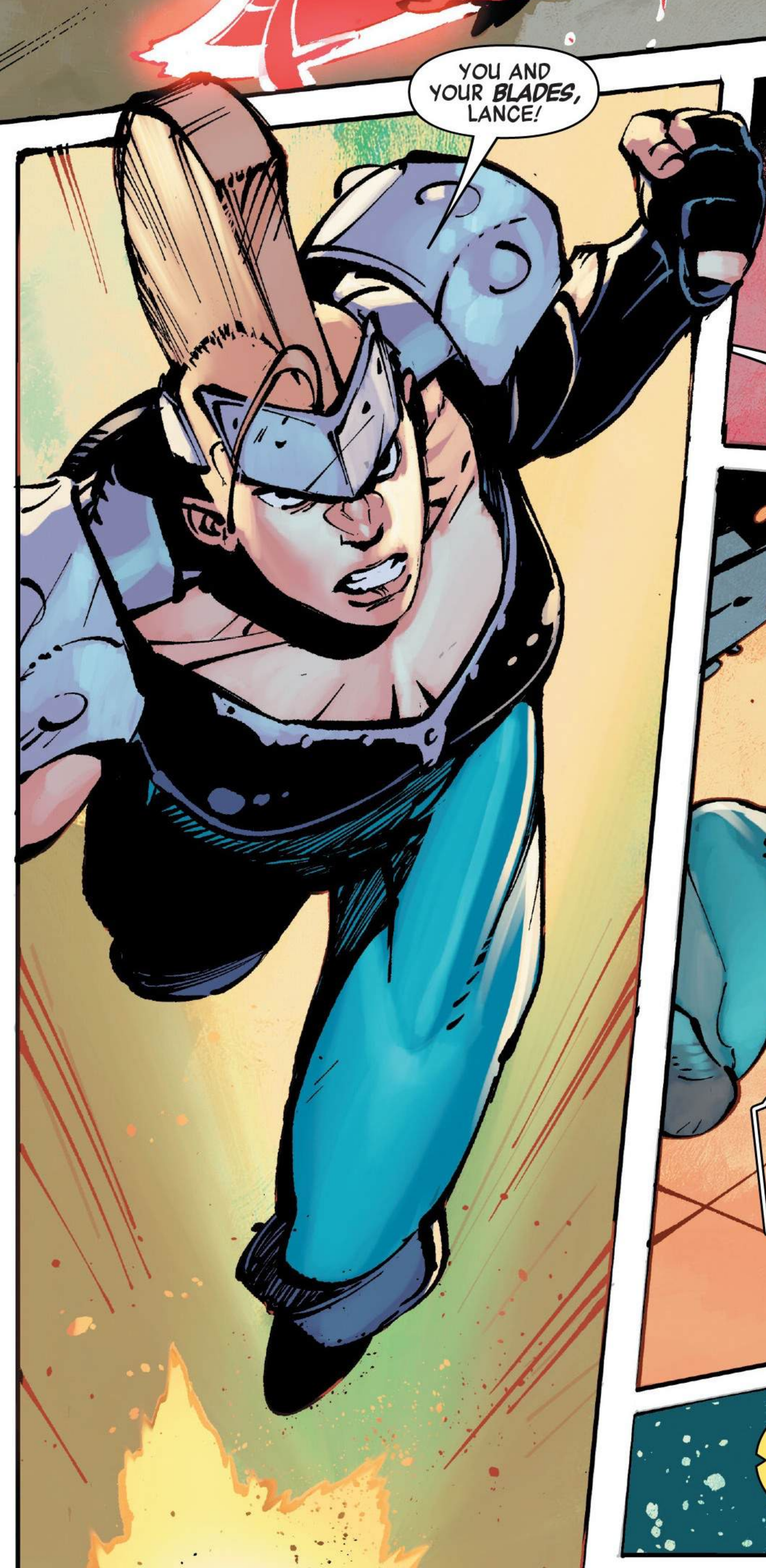


FIE,
BEDIVERE.

MORDRED
FOLLOWS HER
DESIGNATION,
AS DO WE
ALL.



HO! SO YOU DO POSSESS A BLADE, WITCH!



YOU AND YOUR *BLADES*, LANCE!



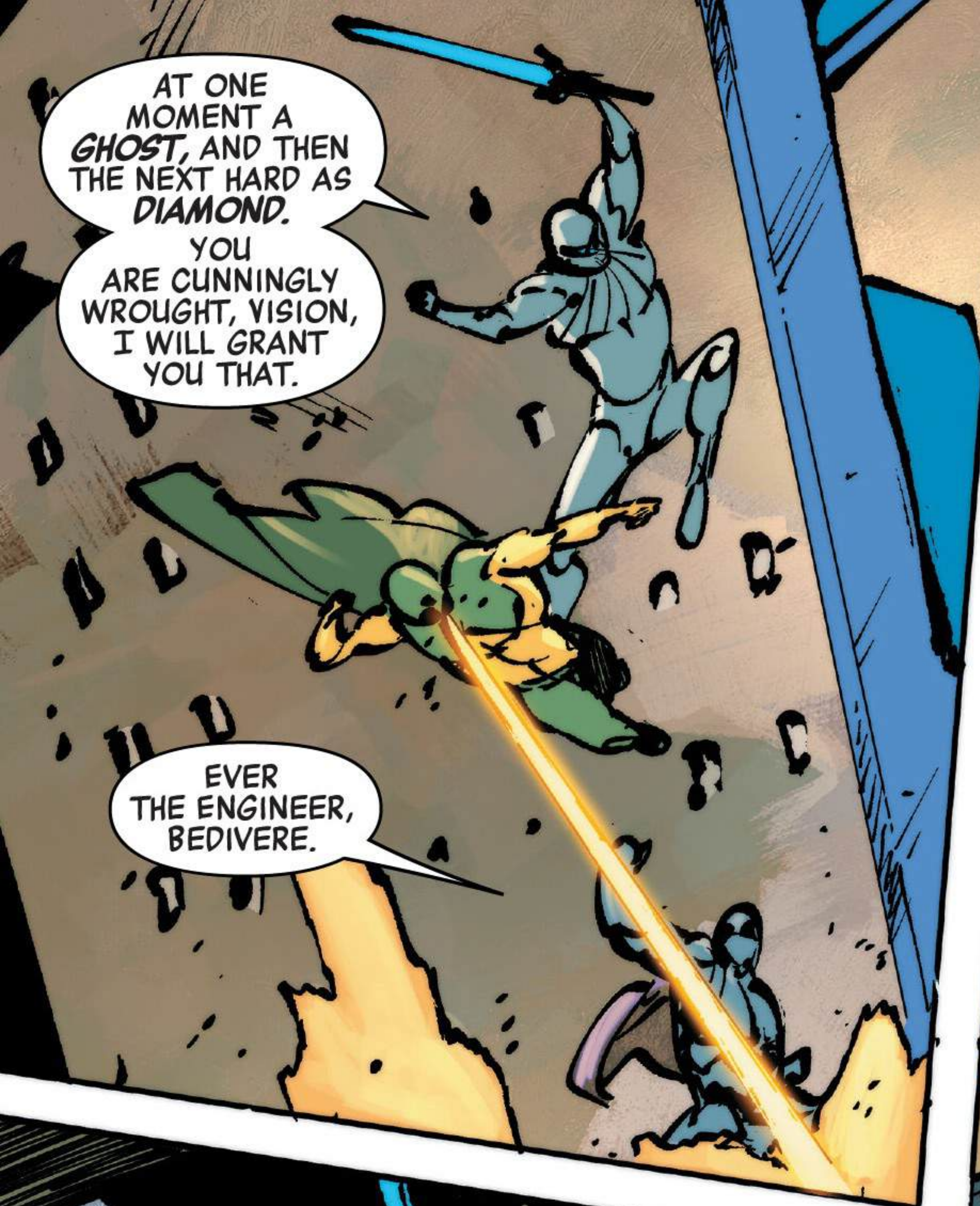
BUT BLADES ARE FOR *DUELS*...



...AND EVER HAS GALEHAUT PREFERRED A *BRAWL*!



WANDA!



AT ONE
MOMENT A
GHOST, AND THEN
THE NEXT HARD AS
DIAMOND.

YOU
ARE CUNNINGLY
WROUGHT, VISION,
I WILL GRANT
YOU THAT.

EVER
THE ENGINEER,
BEDIVERE.



IT IS A
SHAME WE ARE
RIVALS AND NOT
ENEMIES.

FOR YOU
ARE *TOO NOBLE* TO
DISASSEMBLE IN ORDER
TO DISCERN YOUR
INNER WORKINGS.

YOU SPEAK
TO ME OF
NOBILITY?



YOU
ARE *INVADERS*
HERE.

AND I WILL
FIGHT YOU TO
MY LAST.



ARE YOU WAITING
FOR *PERMISSION* TO
JOIN THE BATTLE,
PARSIFAL?

NO.

THEN WHY
DO YOU STAY
YOUR HAND?



MY BLESSING
IS *VICTORY*,
MORDRED, AS YOURS
IS *SORCERY*.

BUT ONLY
IF IT BE *JUST*.
AND WITH *SEVEN*
ON OUR SIDE AND
TWO ON
THEIRS?

I AM AT
THE MERCY OF
THE *SCALES*,
DEAR WITCH.

"AND THEY ARE CURRENTLY OUT OF BALANCE."

...WE'RE TRAPPED IN A DREAM?

AYE.

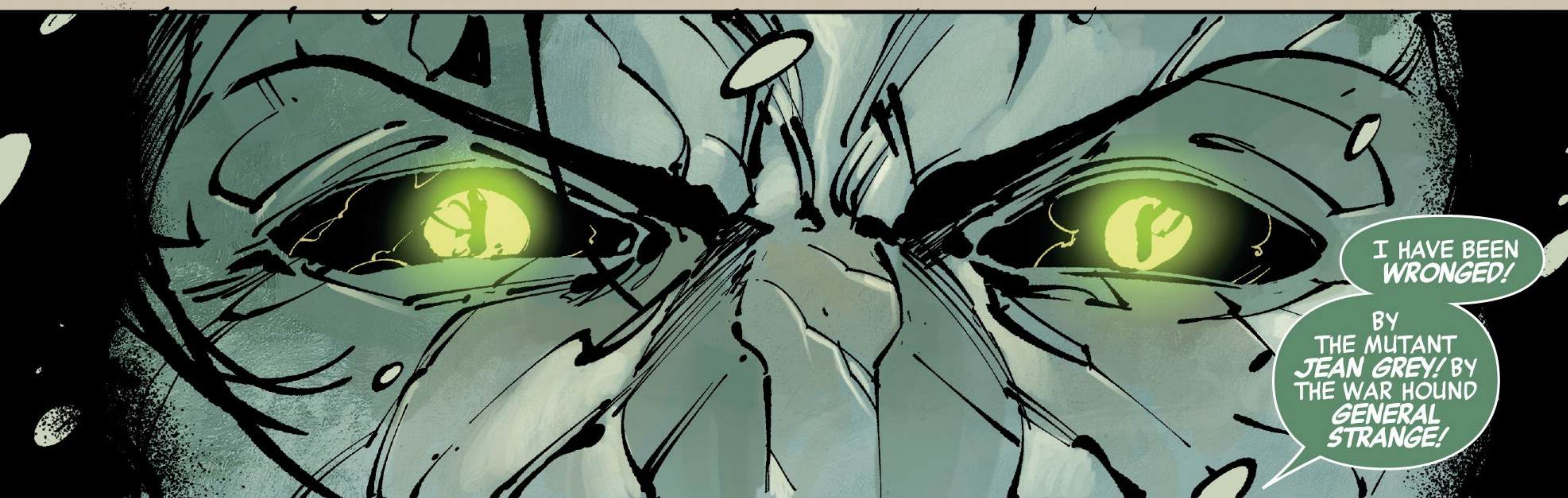
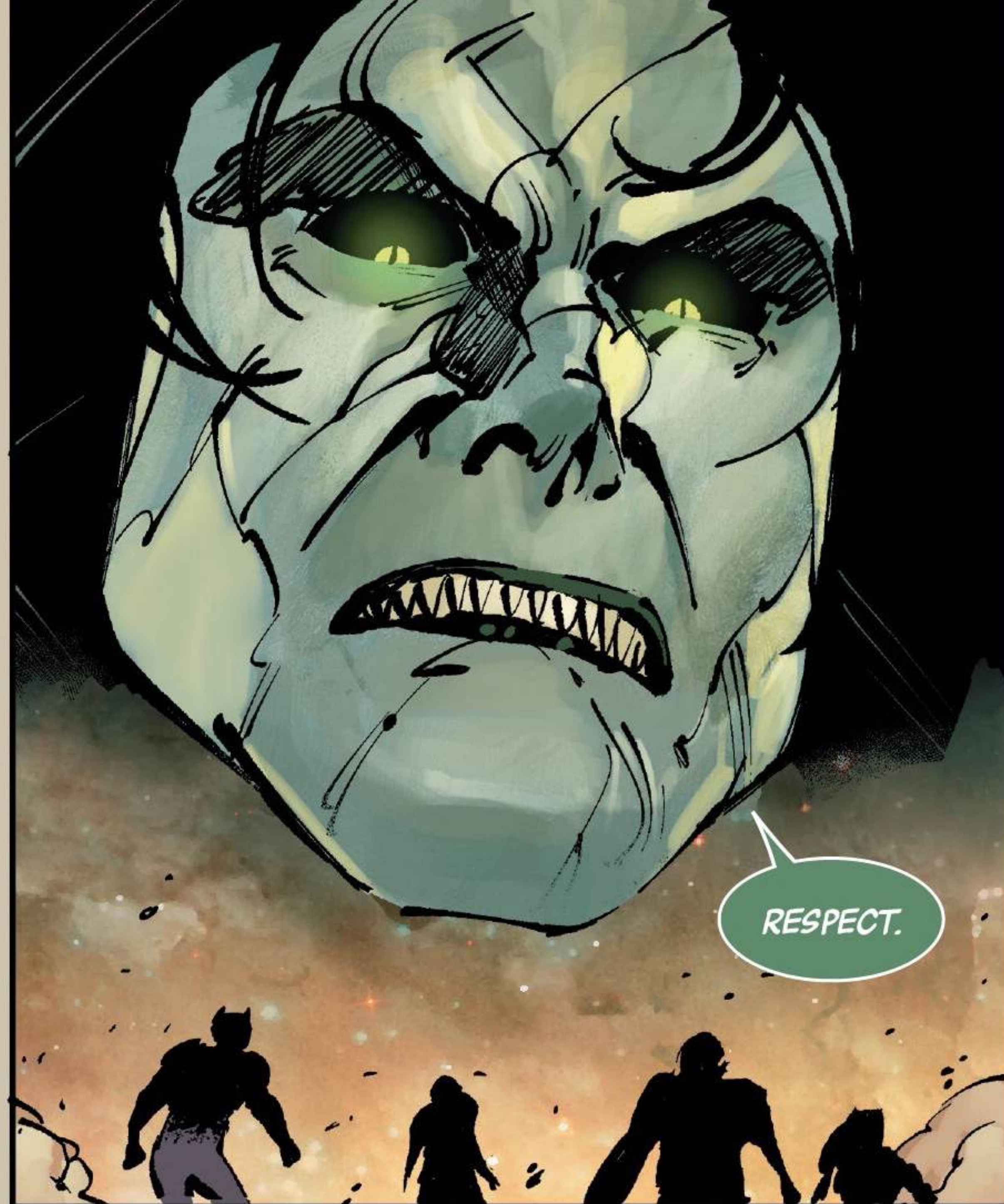
I HAVE BROKEN APART THE ARTIFICE AND BROUGHT US TOGETHER, BUT THAT IS THE EXTENT OF MY POWER HERE.

THE STORM IS MY DOMAIN, NOT DREAMS.

THEY ARE MINE, HOWEVER.

I UNDERESTIMATED YOU, THUNDER GOD.

BUT NO ONE ESCAPES MY REALM UNLESS I ALLOW THEM TO.





WHAT DO YOU *REQUIRE* OF US, NIGHTMARE?



OH, VERY LITTLE.
I WANT YOUR *SURRENDER*.

I WANT YOU TO SAY THAT I HAVE WON.

THAT I HAVE *BEATEN THE AVENGERS*.



NOT A CHANCE IN *HELL*.

WE DON'T *SURRENDER*--

--AND WE NEVER WILL.



HAHAHAHAHA!



THAT IS ALL? TRULY?

THEN TAKE IT, WITH MY COMPLIMENTS, NIGHTMARE.

YOU WIN.



I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

I HUMBLE YOU, ALL OF YOU, AND YOU LAUGH?



I HAVE GREATER OBLIGATIONS THAN TO MY PRIDE, NIGHTMARE.

SO I SPEAK FOR THE AVENGERS--YOU HAVE WON.

WANDA AND VISION ARE IN PERIL OF SOME SORT, AND THEY NEED US.

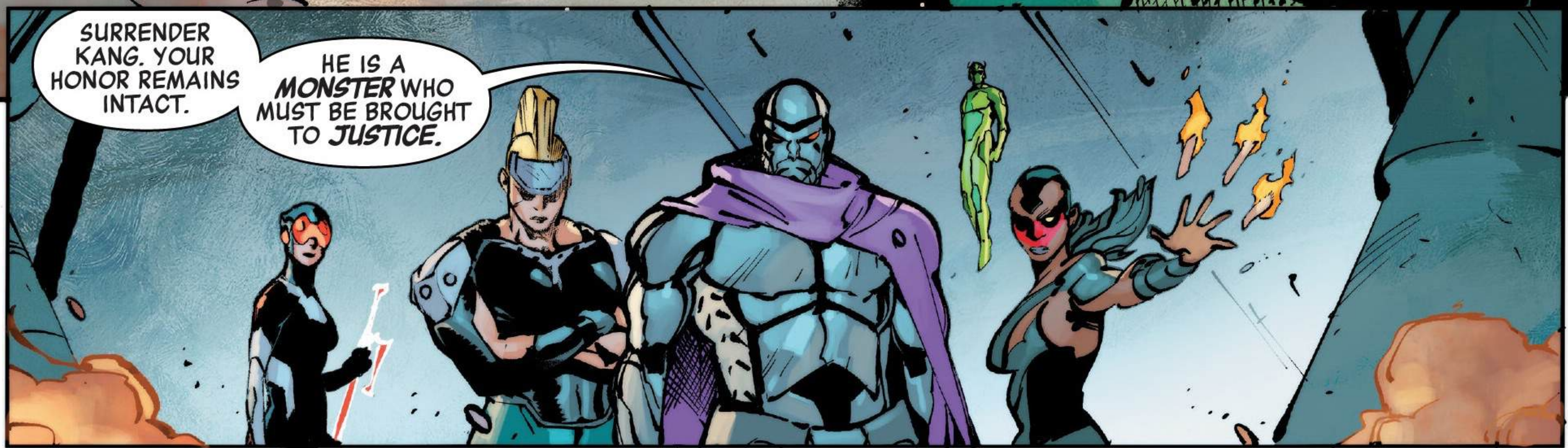


RETURN US TO THE WAKING WORLD, FEAR LORD, AS PER YOUR REQUIREMENT.

AND WHEN VICTORY IS OURS, YOU AND I WILL HAVE WORDS ABOUT YOUR TRUE INTEREST.



YOU FIGHT
VALIANTLY.
BUT
YOU ARE SIMPLY
OUTNUMBERED.



SURRENDER
KANG. YOUR
HONOR REMAINS
INTACT.

HE IS A
MONSTER WHO
MUST BE BROUGHT
TO **JUSTICE**.



AND
WHAT OF **YOUR**
MONSTER, ARTUR?
YOUR **MASTER**?



...
MYRDDIN
CREATED
US.

CREATED
US TO BE
HEROES.



HA!
SPOKEN LIKE
THE PUPPET I
WAS CREATED
TO BE.

VIZH.
WANDA.
SORRY
WE **SLEPT**
IN.

HI.

WE DIDN'T
GET INTRODUCED
PROPERLY
EARLIER.

WE'RE THE
AVENGERS.
AND THIS IS **OUR**
HOUSE.



AH.

NOW THE
SCALES ARE
BALANCED.

HOW
INTERESTING.





**THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY,
AVENGERS HQ.
THEN.**

DID YOU KNOW,
I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED AN **ORBITAL
SUPER-FORTRESS?**

I'M HAPPY
TO HEAR THAT,
CAROL.

AND IF
YOU'RE HAPPY,
I'M HAPPY.

YOU'RE
SURE YOU'RE NOT
UPSET THAT WE SENT
T'CHALLA TO KILL
YOU?

BEFORE
WE KNEW YOU
WERE **YOU**, I
MEAN.

OF
COURSE
NOT.

I WAS GOING TO KILL
MYSELF, CAROL. IT WAS
YOU, **ALL** THE AVENGERS,
WHO GAVE ME THE STRENGTH
TO COME TO THAT DECISION,
TO SPARE OTHER WORLDS
THE DEPREDATIONS OF
THE ASHEN COMBINE.

"BUT IT WAS T'CHALLA
AND SAM WHO GAVE ME
THE STRENGTH TO **LIVE**."

"THEY ARE
EXTRAORDINARY
MEN."



THEY ARE INDEED.
I SENT T'CHALLA HERE TO DO THE **HARD** THING, BECAUSE THAT'S WHO **HE IS**.

AND I SENT SAM TO DO THE **RIGHT** THING, BECAUSE THAT'S WHO **HE IS**.

INTERESTING.
A **BALANCE**.



YEAH, THAT'S THE--

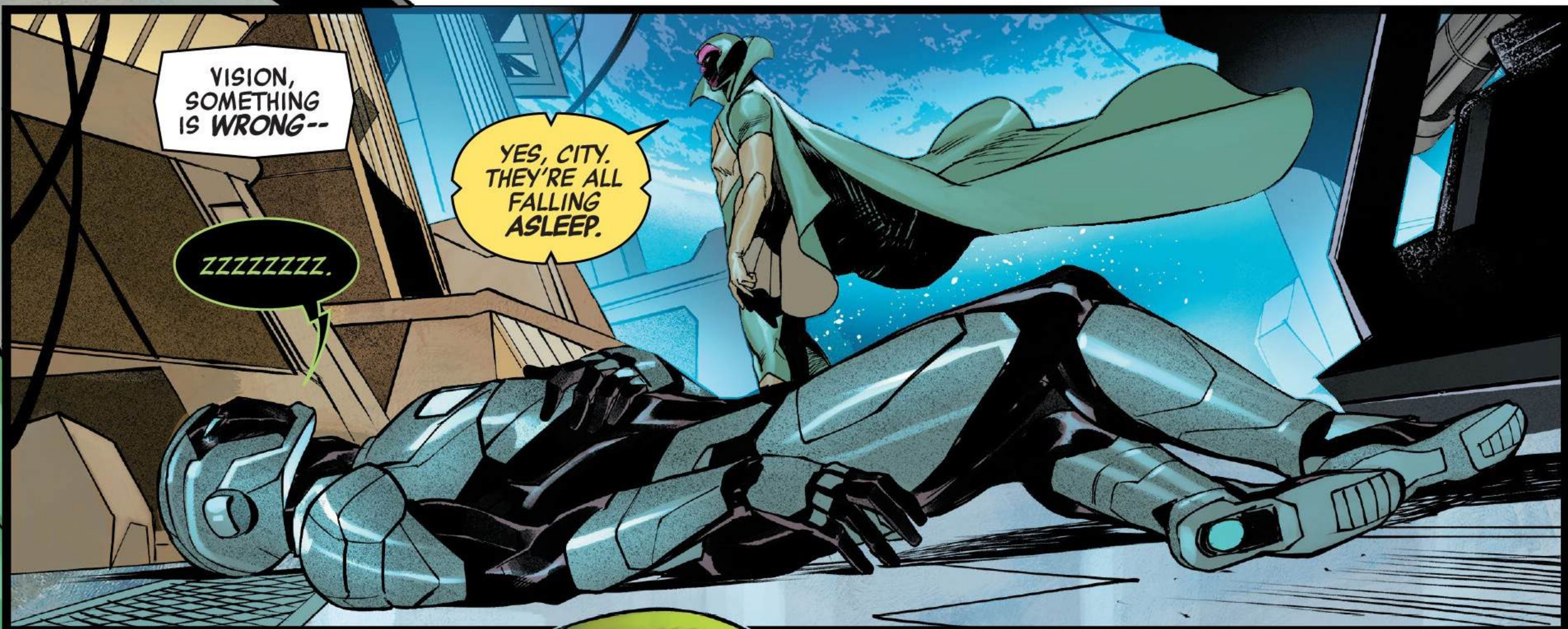
=YAWN=
YEESH, I'M **BUSHED**--



--GOTTA CATCH UP ON M' SLEEP--

CAROL?

CAROL?



VISION, SOMETHING IS **WRONG**--

YES, CITY. THEY'RE ALL FALLING ASLEEP.

ZZZZZZZZ.



WE ARE UNDER ATTACK, CITY.

IT ONLY REMAINS TO BE SEEN...

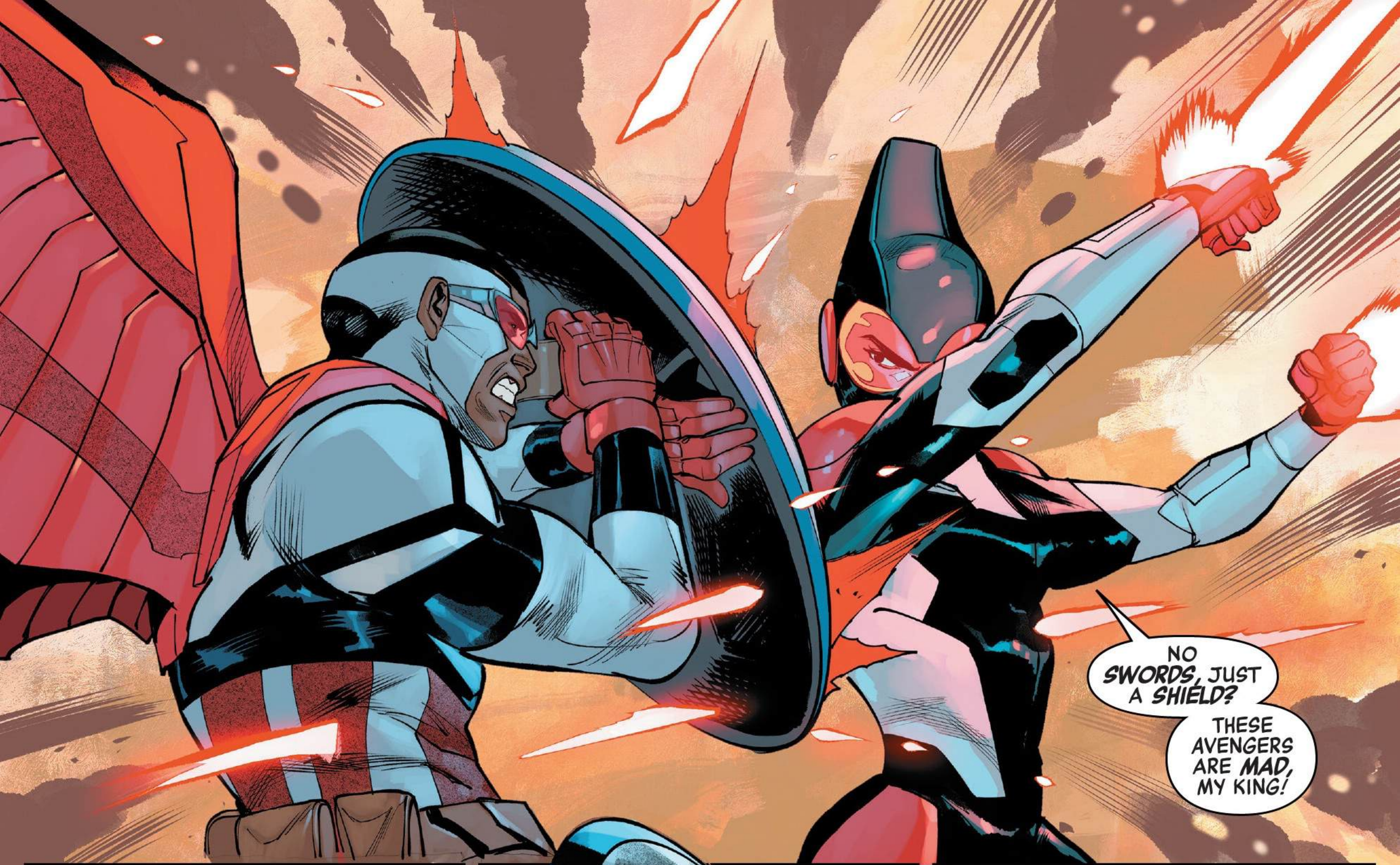
"...BY WHOM."

NOW.

**AVENGERS
ASSEMBLE!**

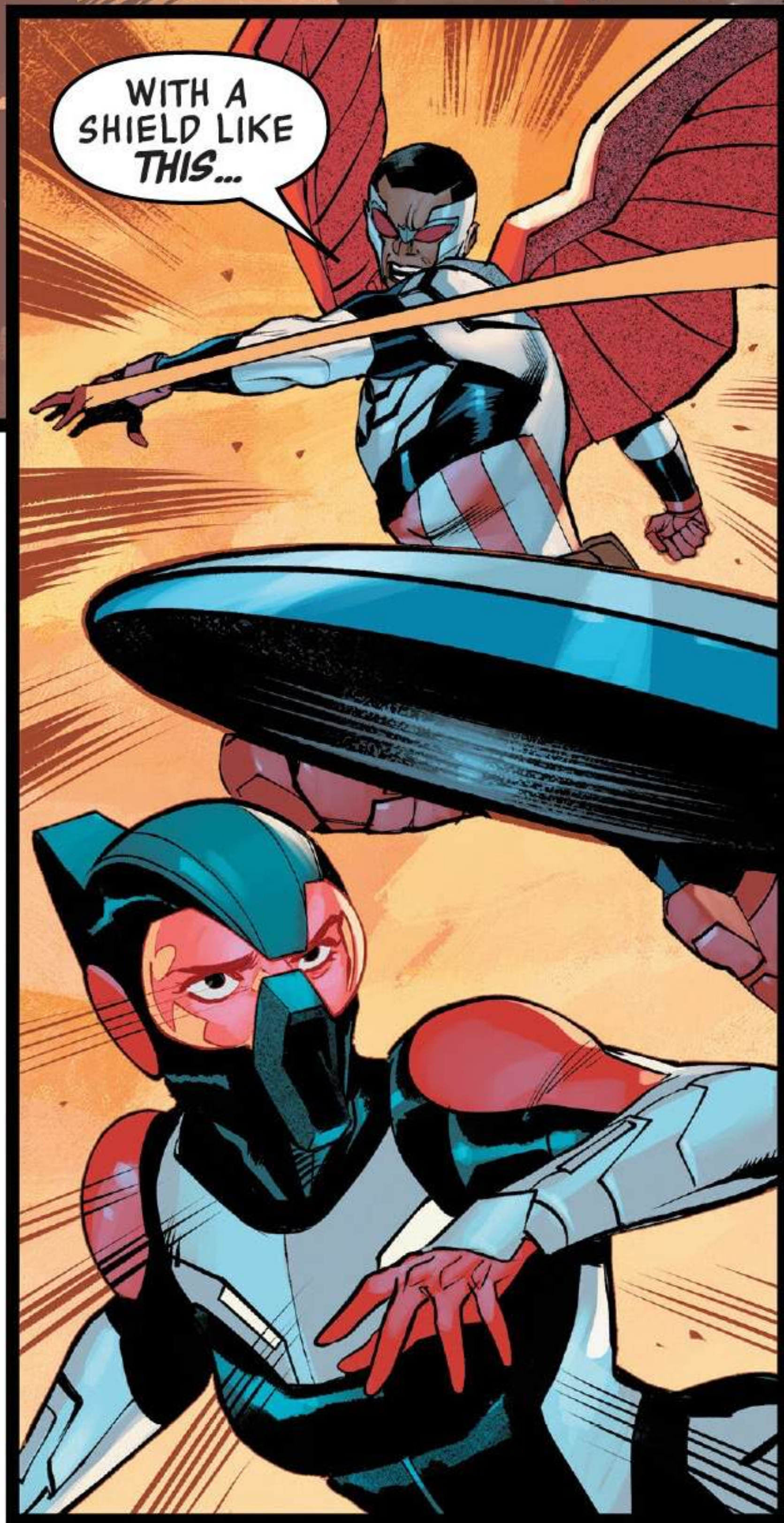
**TWILIGHT
COURT, TO
ARMS!**





NO
SWORDS, JUST
A SHIELD?

THESE
AVENGERS
ARE MAD,
MY KING!

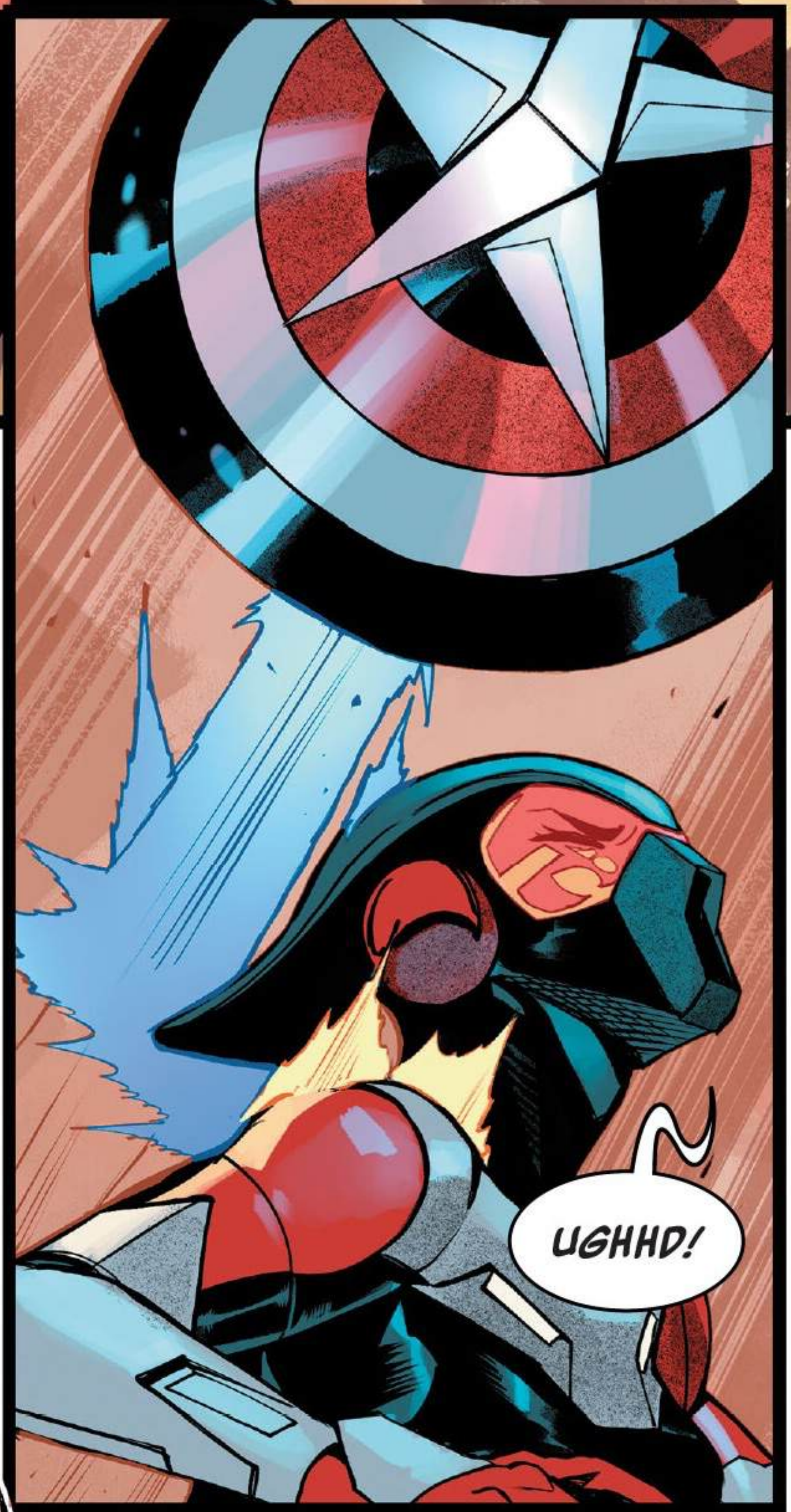


WITH A
SHIELD LIKE
THIS...



KLANNGG

AGH!



UGHHD!



...WHO NEEDS
SWORDS?



HO!
WHERE IS
THE **GOD** AMONG
YOU? GALEHAUT HAS
NO APPETITE FOR
MORTAL FRAY!



HERE
IS A GOD,
GALEHAUT.

AND NOT
SOME **THIN-**
BLOODED THING
OF **GENE**
SORCERY.

LOOK AT
YOU--**EMPTY-**
HANDED, WITHOUT
SO MUCH AS A
HAMMER.

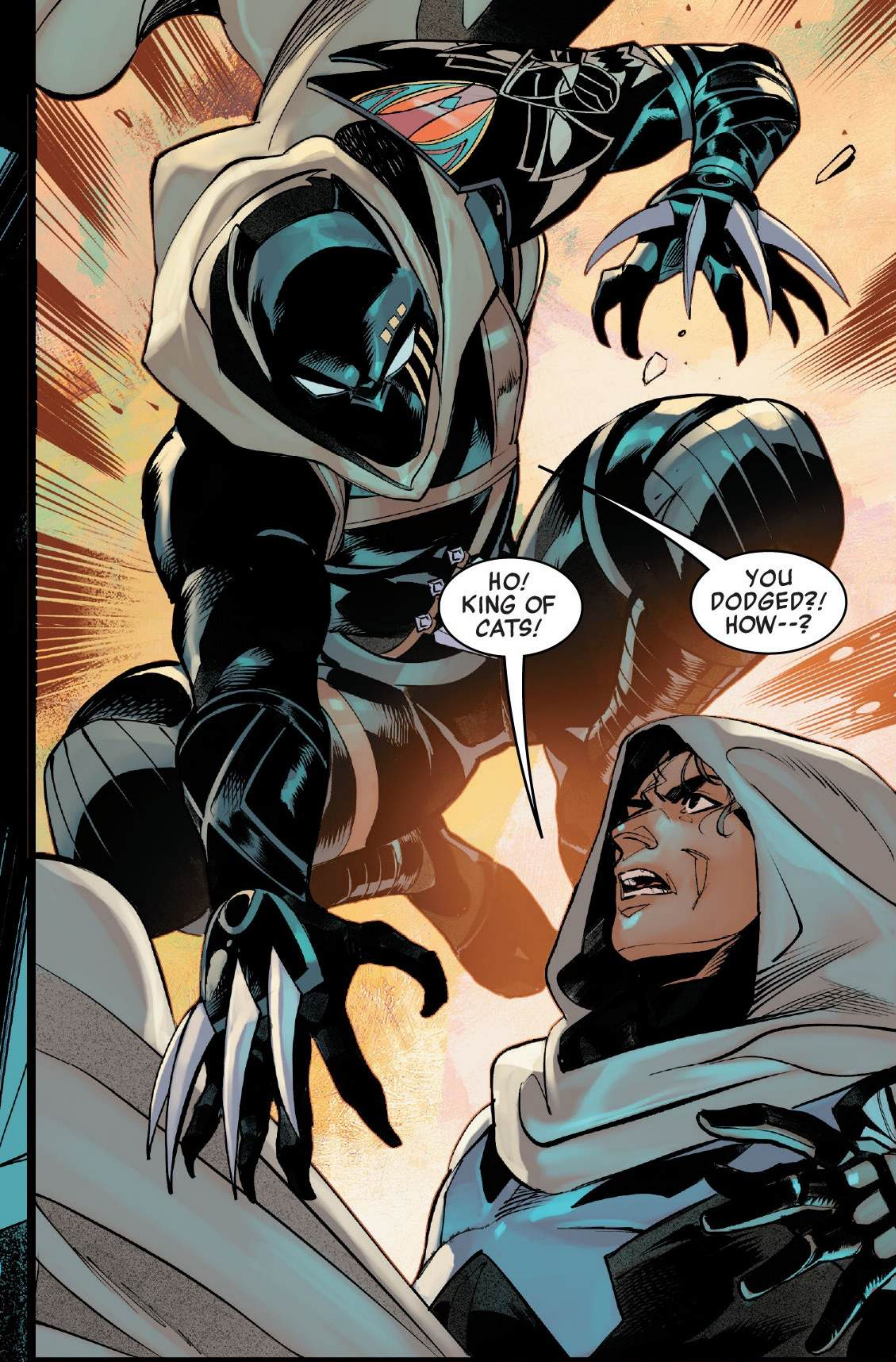


HA!
YOU DO THIS
THIN-BLOODED
CREATURE GREAT
HONOR, THUNDER
GOD!

AND
WORRY YOU
NOT...



...I
HAVE A
HAMMER.



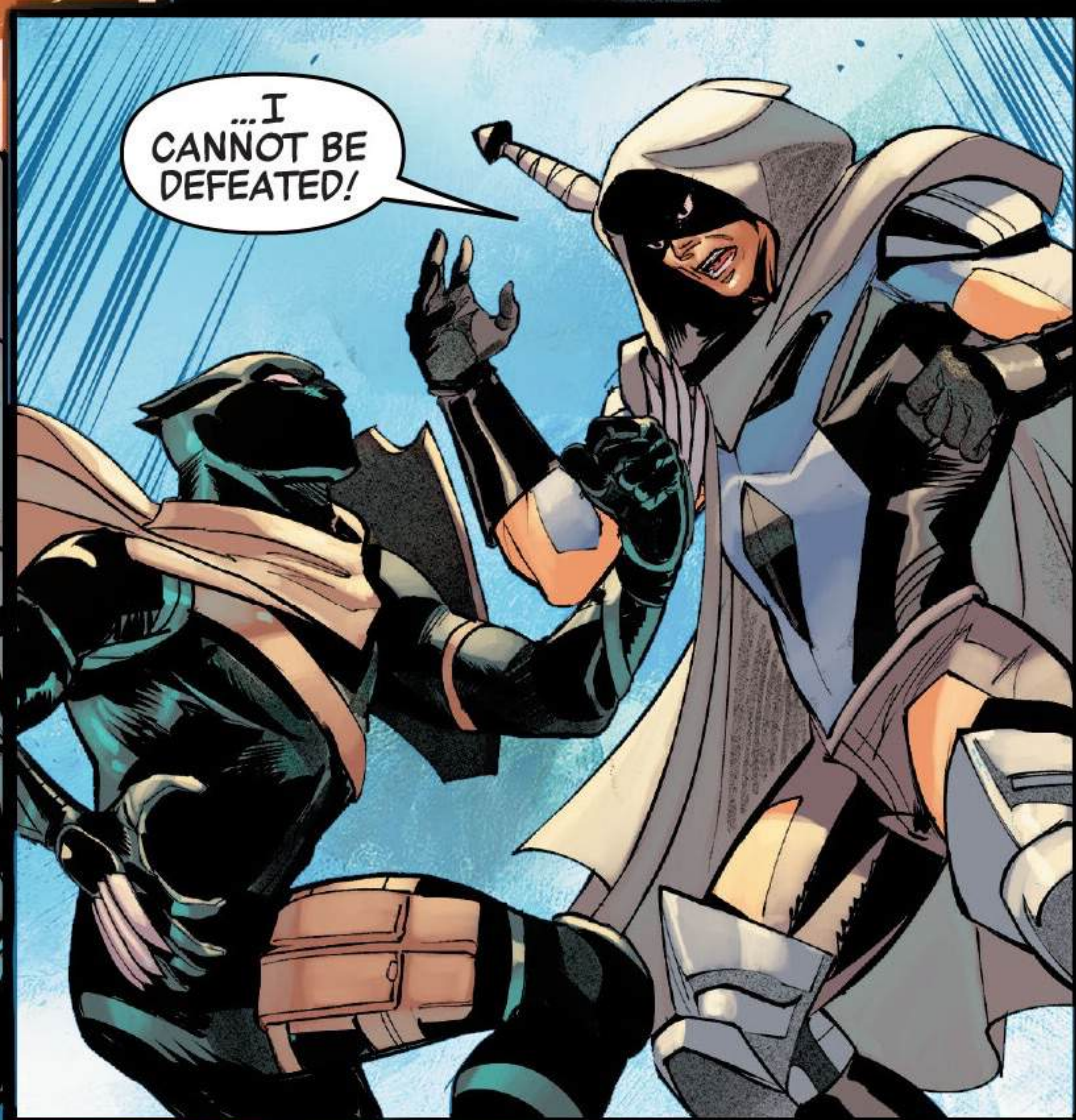
HO!
KING OF
CATS!

YOU
DODGED?!
HOW--?



IT IS MY
GIFT, MY LORD
PANTHER!

SO LONG
AS MY CAUSE
BE JUST...

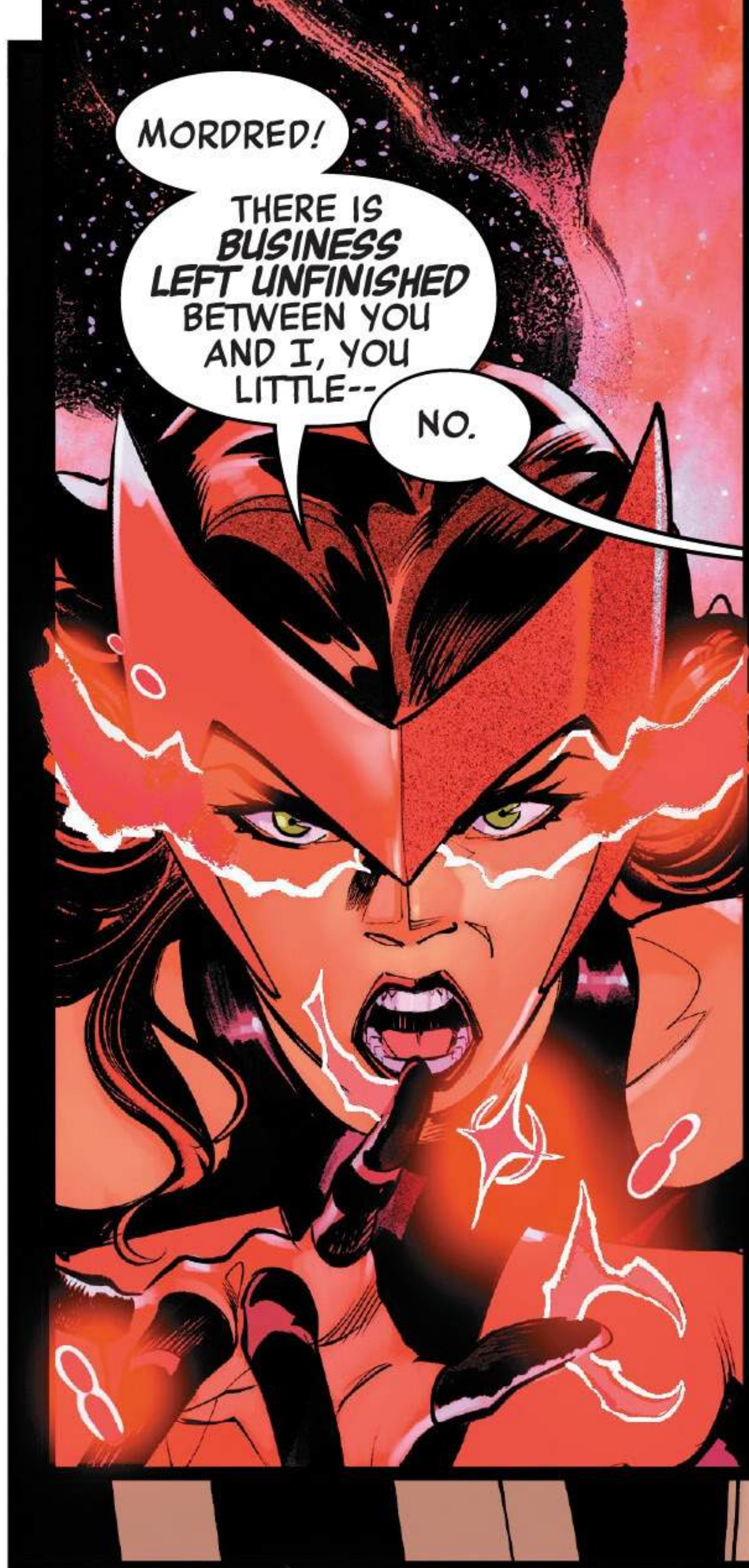


...I
CANNOT BE
DEFEATED!



I AM
DELIGHTED TO
DO BATTLE
WITH YOU, MY
LORD.

I SHALL
TRY TO MAKE
THE EXPERIENCE
MEMORABLE.



MORDRED!

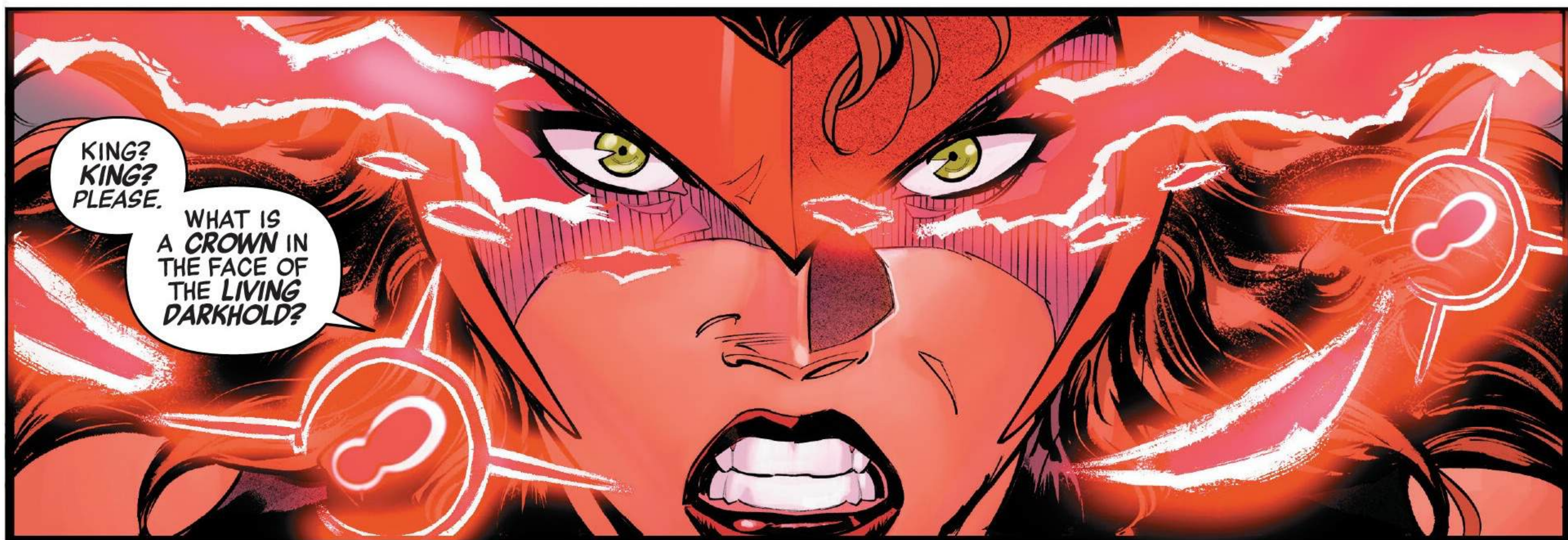
THERE IS **BUSINESS** LEFT UNFINISHED BETWEEN YOU AND I, YOU LITTLE---

NO.



MORDRED ACTED ON MY ORDER, SCARLET WITCH.

THAT OF HER **KING**. BLAME ME, IF YOU WISH TO BLAME ANYONE.



KING?
KING?
PLEASE.

WHAT IS A **CROWN** IN THE FACE OF THE **LIVING DARKHOLD**?



NOTHING, OF COURSE.

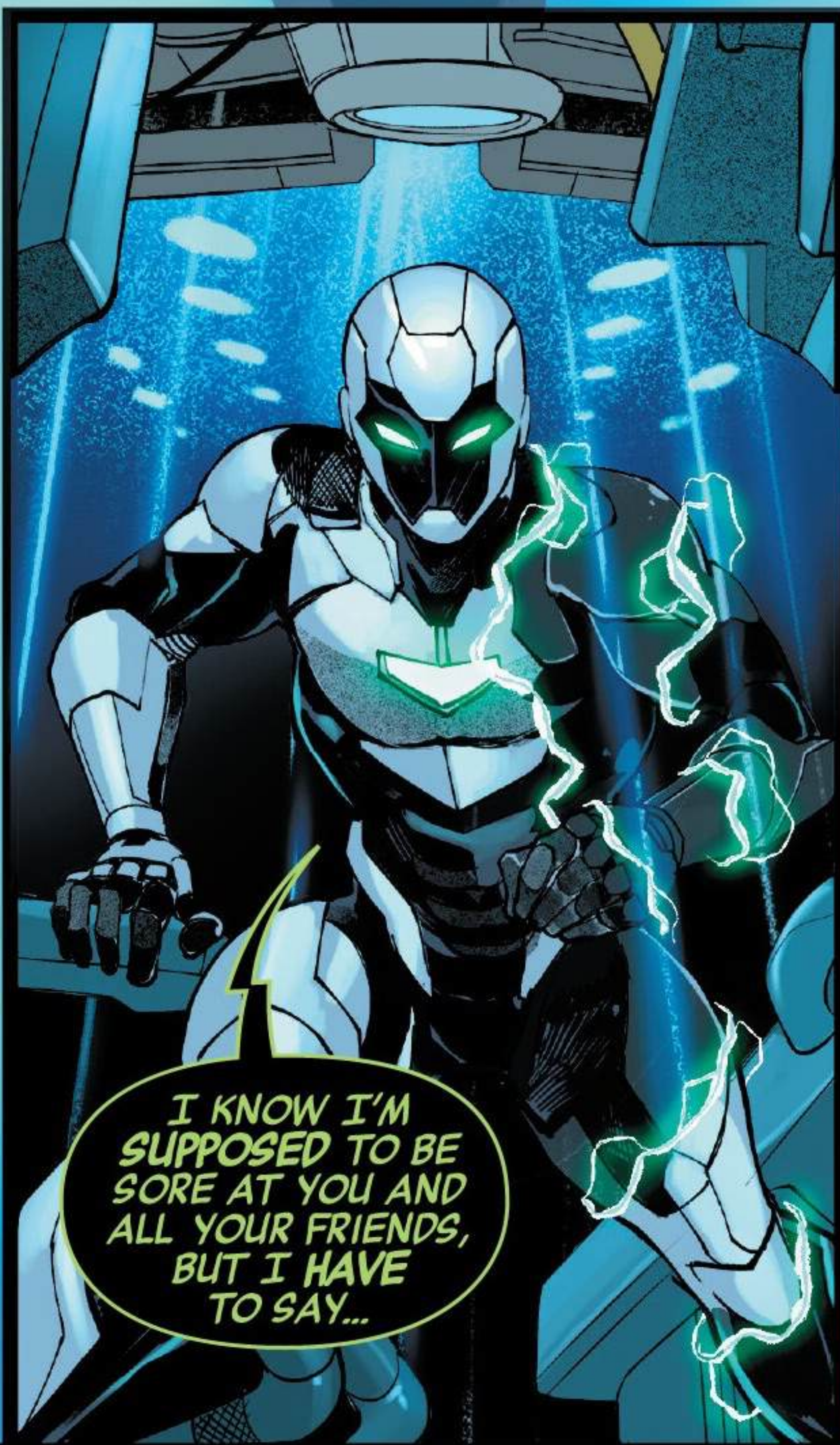
BUT I WEAR NO **CROWN**.

ONLY THE **ARMOR OF CHTHON**.



YOU CAN
DROP THE
CLOAKING,
MY FRIEND.

IT'S VERY
IMPRESSIVE,
BUT SO ARE MY
SENSORS.



I KNOW I'M
SUPPOSED TO BE
SORE AT YOU AND
ALL YOUR FRIENDS,
BUT I HAVE
TO SAY...



I
LOVE YOUR
OUTFIT.

THANK YOU,
I'M VERY PROUD
OF IT. AS, INCIDENTALLY,
YOU SHOULD BE OF
YOURS.

LOOK,
BETWEEN
YOU AND ME,
I REALLY
AM.



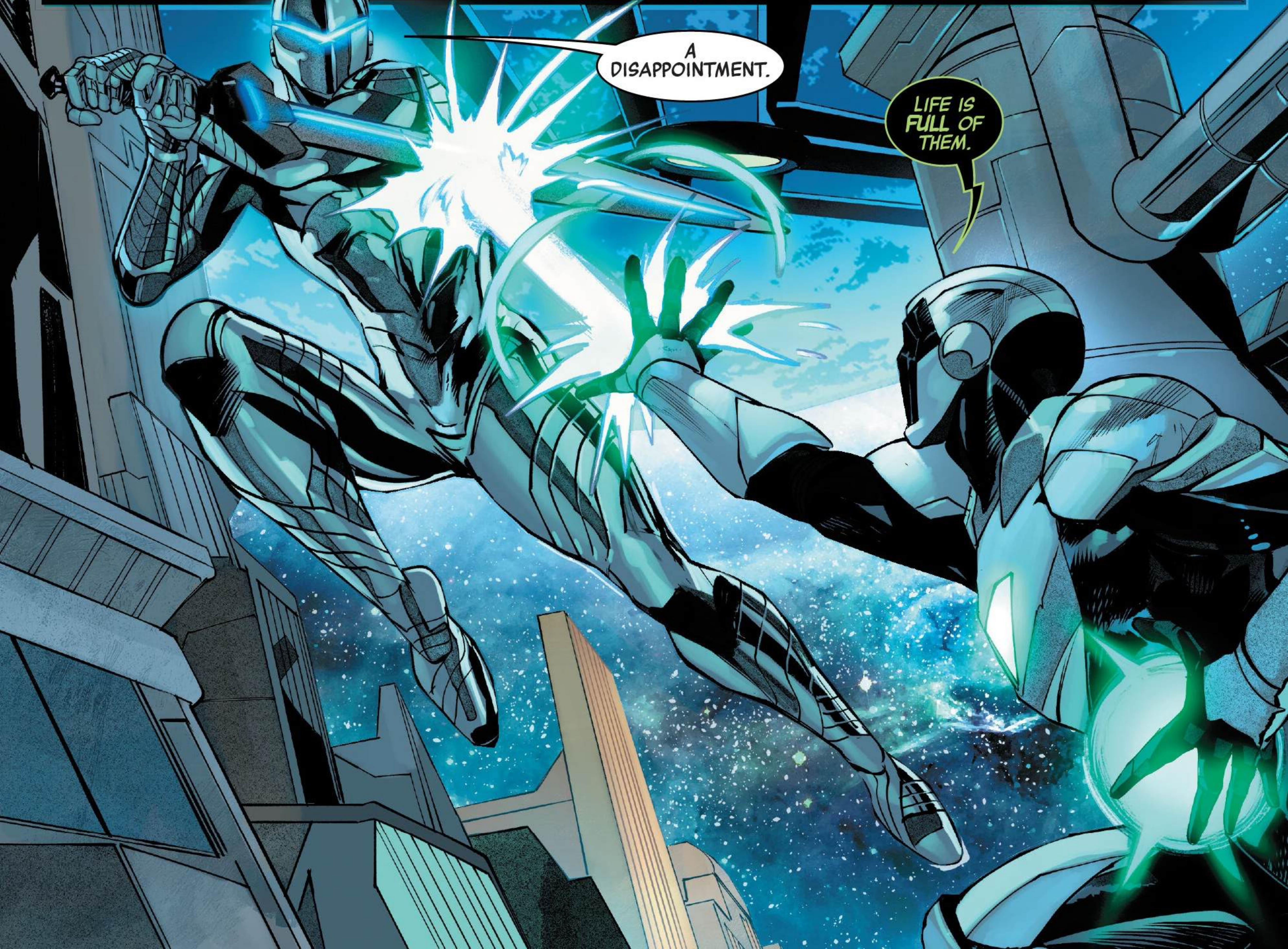
I'D LOVE
TO COMPARE
NOTES.

AS WOULD I.
YOUR CLOAKING
REALLY IS
MARVELOUS.

ANY CHANCE
YOU COULD
CONVINCE YOUR
SIDE TO KNOCK
IT OFF?

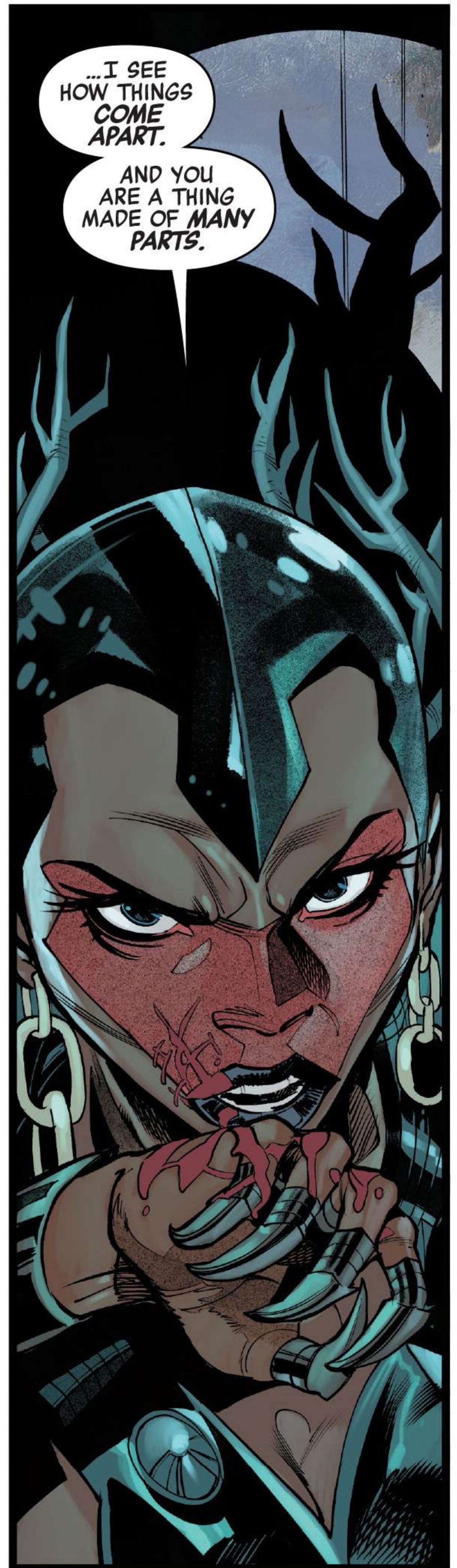
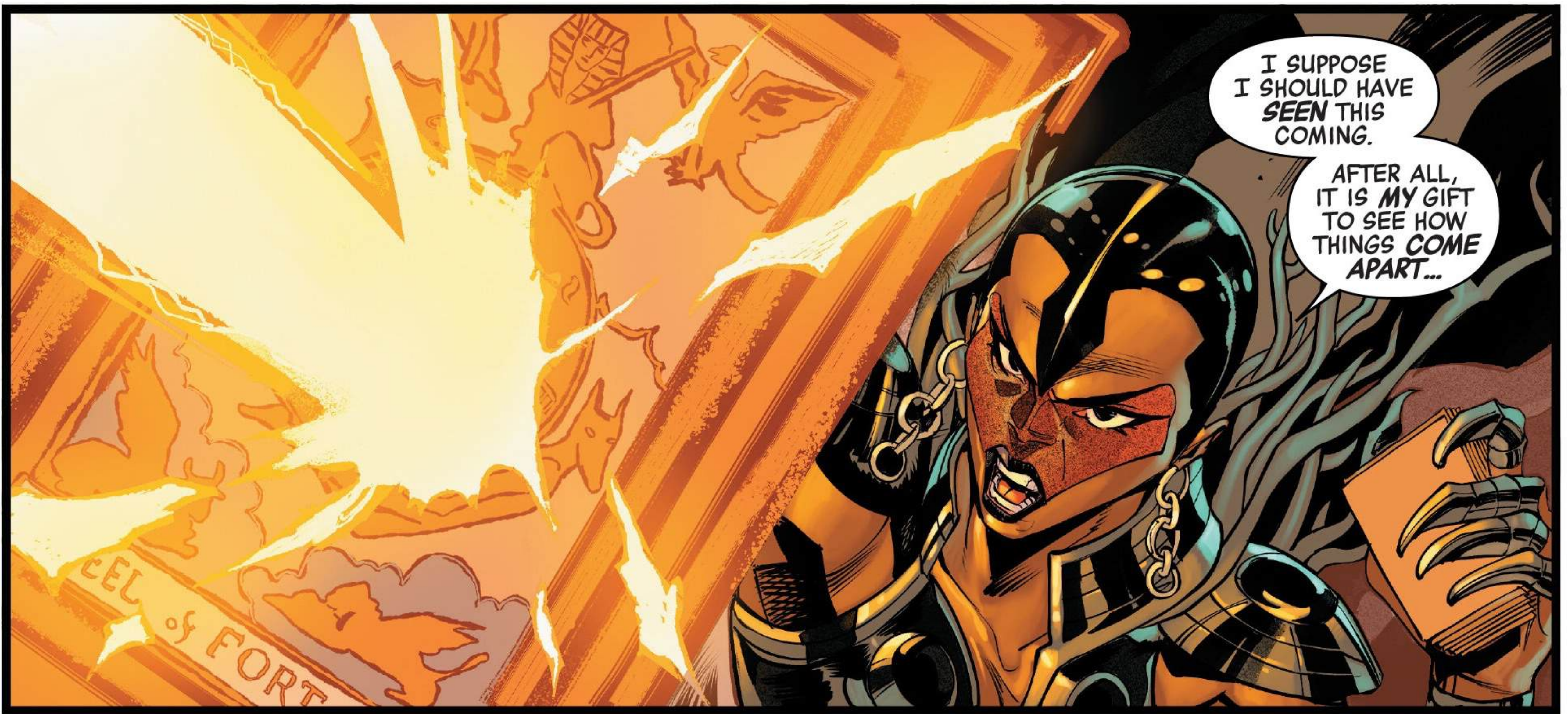
NO.
AND YOUR
SIDE?

NOT A
CHANCE.



A
DISAPPOINTMENT.

LIFE IS
FULL OF
THEM.

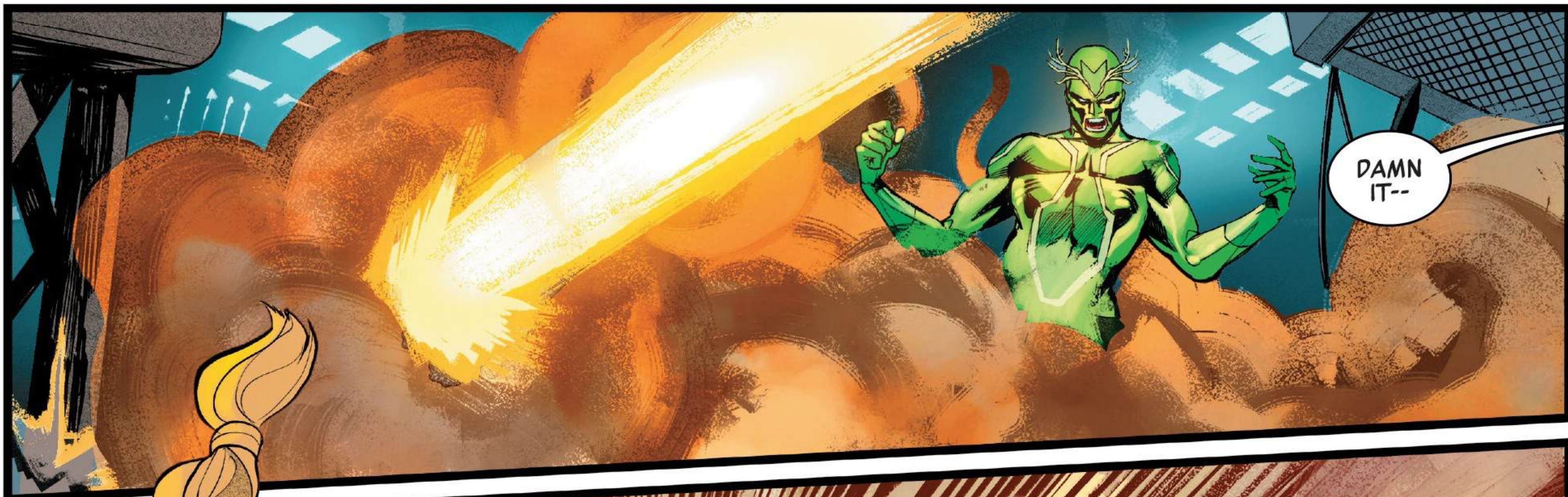




I GUESS
IT'S A
RELIEF.



I GET THE
ONLY ONE OF
YOU WHO'S NOT IN
LOVE WITH BEING
MOUTHY.



DAMN
IT--



STAND
STILL, DAMN
YOU...

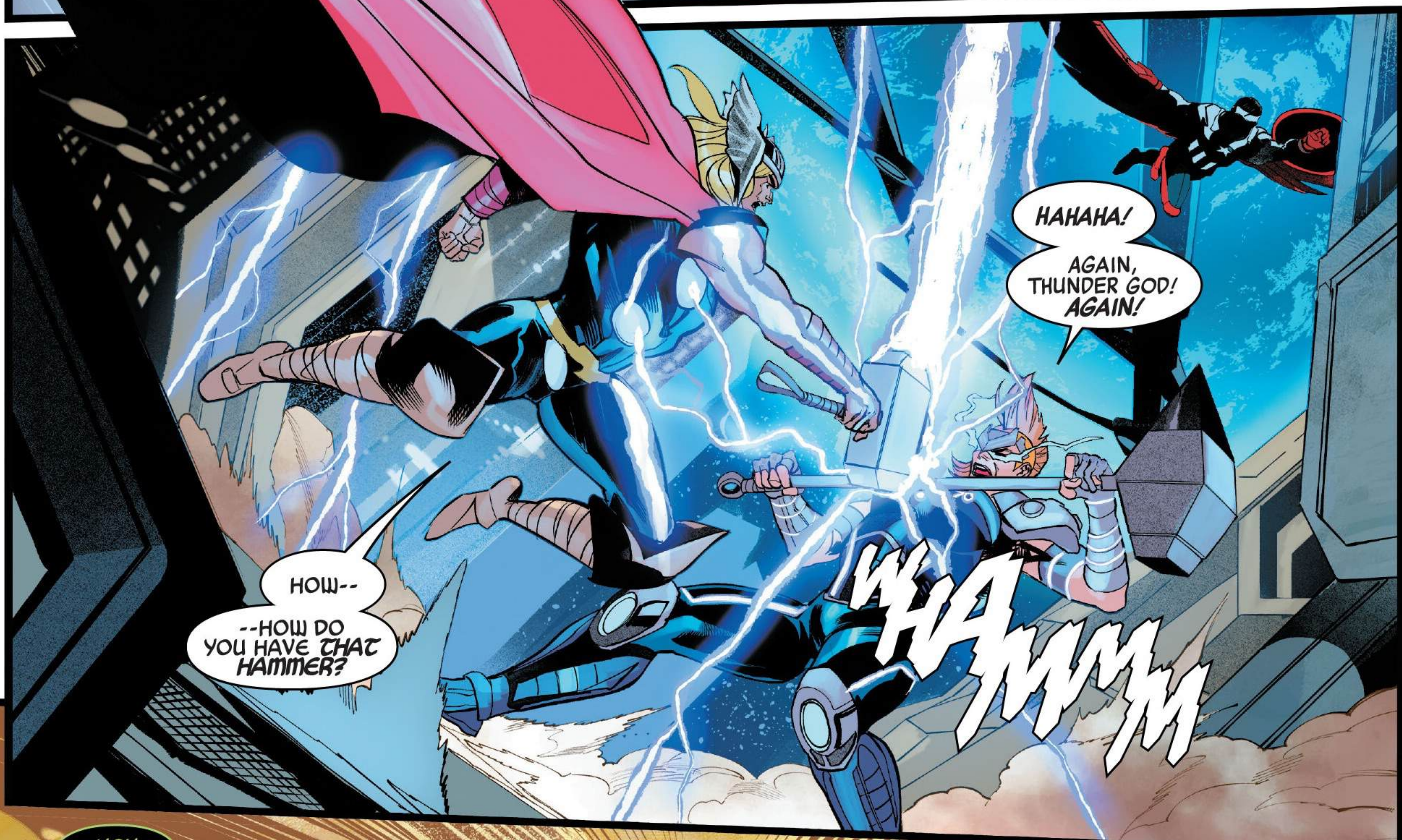


STAND STILL!

PSSH.

LET ME SHOW YOU WHY THEY USED TO CALL ME THE FALCON.

TRY TO KEEP UP, HUH?

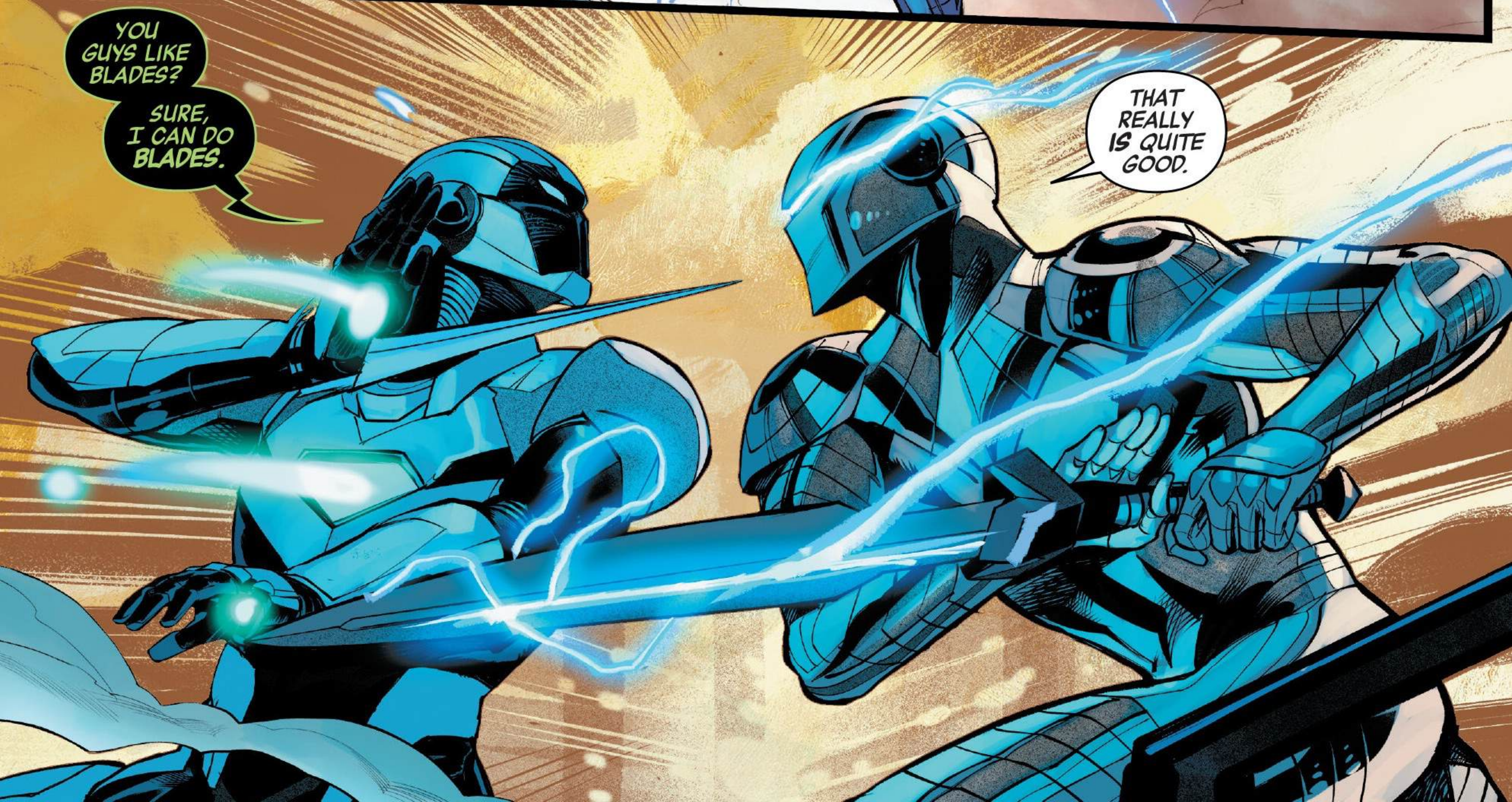


HAHAHA!

AGAIN, THUNDER GOD! AGAIN!

HOW--
--HOW DO YOU HAVE THAT HAMMER?

WHAMMM



YOU GUYS LIKE BLADES?

SURE, I CAN DO BLADES.

THAT REALLY IS QUITE GOOD.



MY
ADMIRATION FOR
YOU TRULY KNOWS NO
BOUNDS, MY LORD
PANTHER.

EVEN
KNOWING YOU
CANNOT WIN, YOU
DO NOT GIVE AN
INCH!

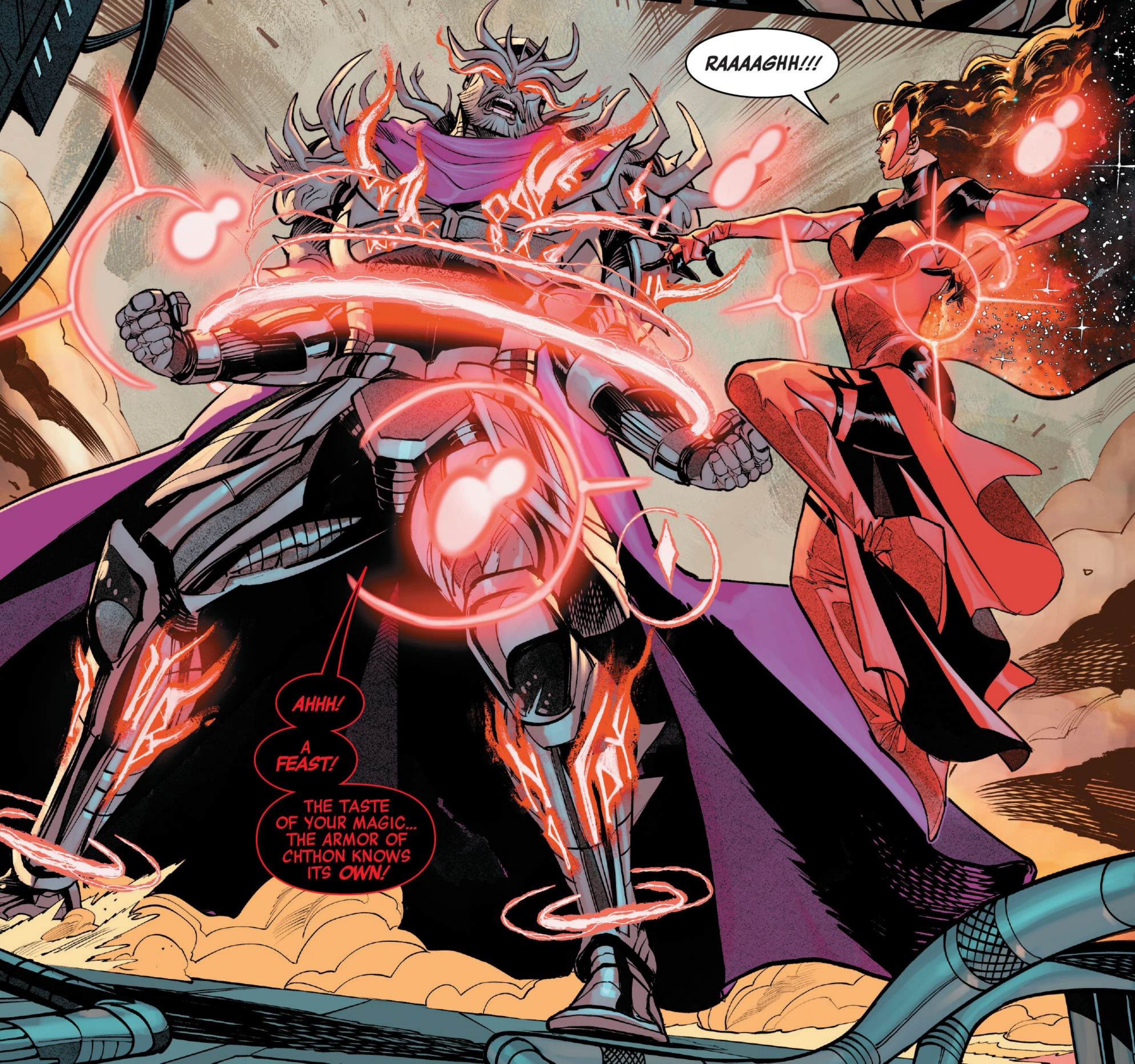
UGGHHD.



HO! WELL
BLOCKED, MY
LORD!

BLACK
PANTHER TO THE
AVENGERS.

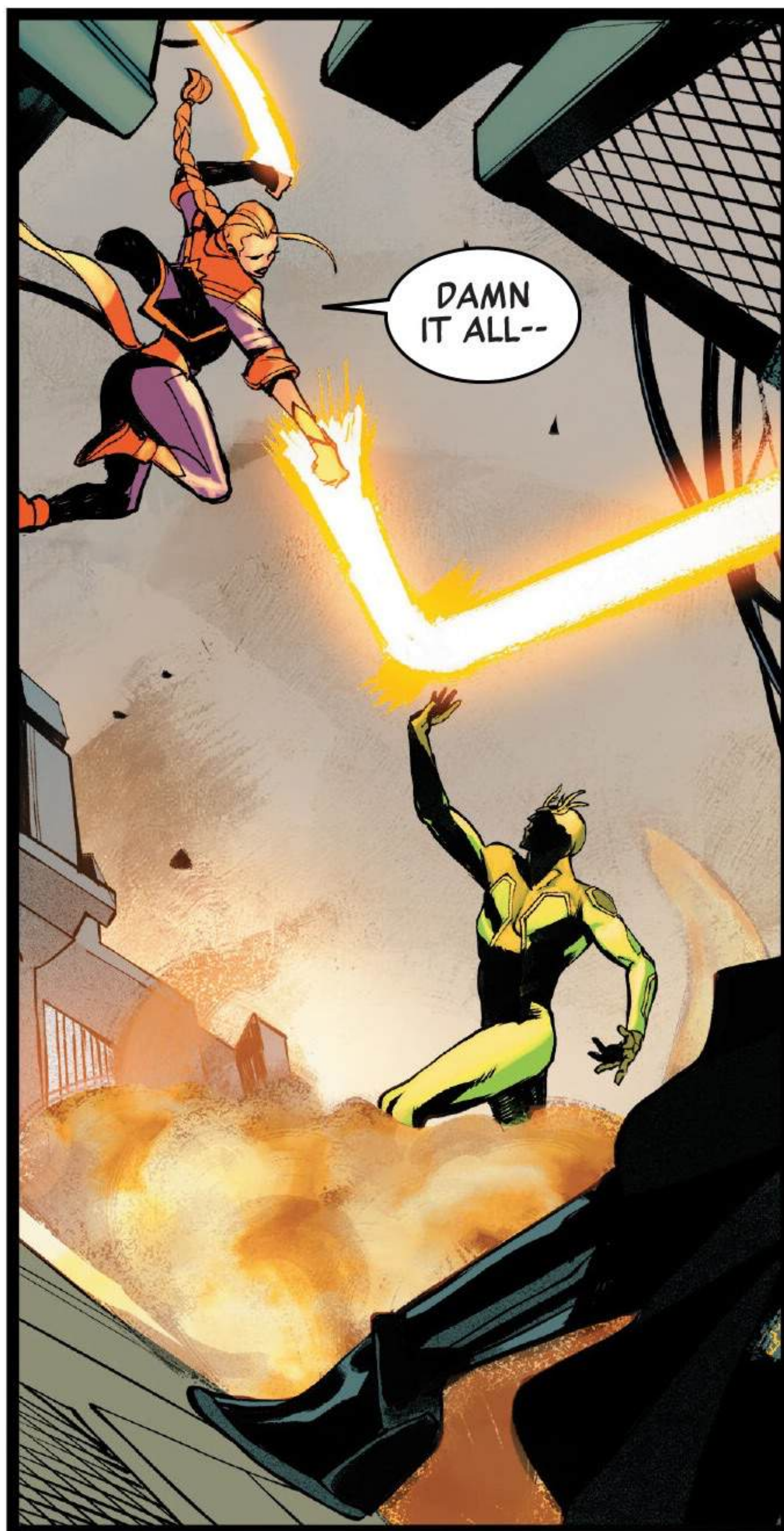
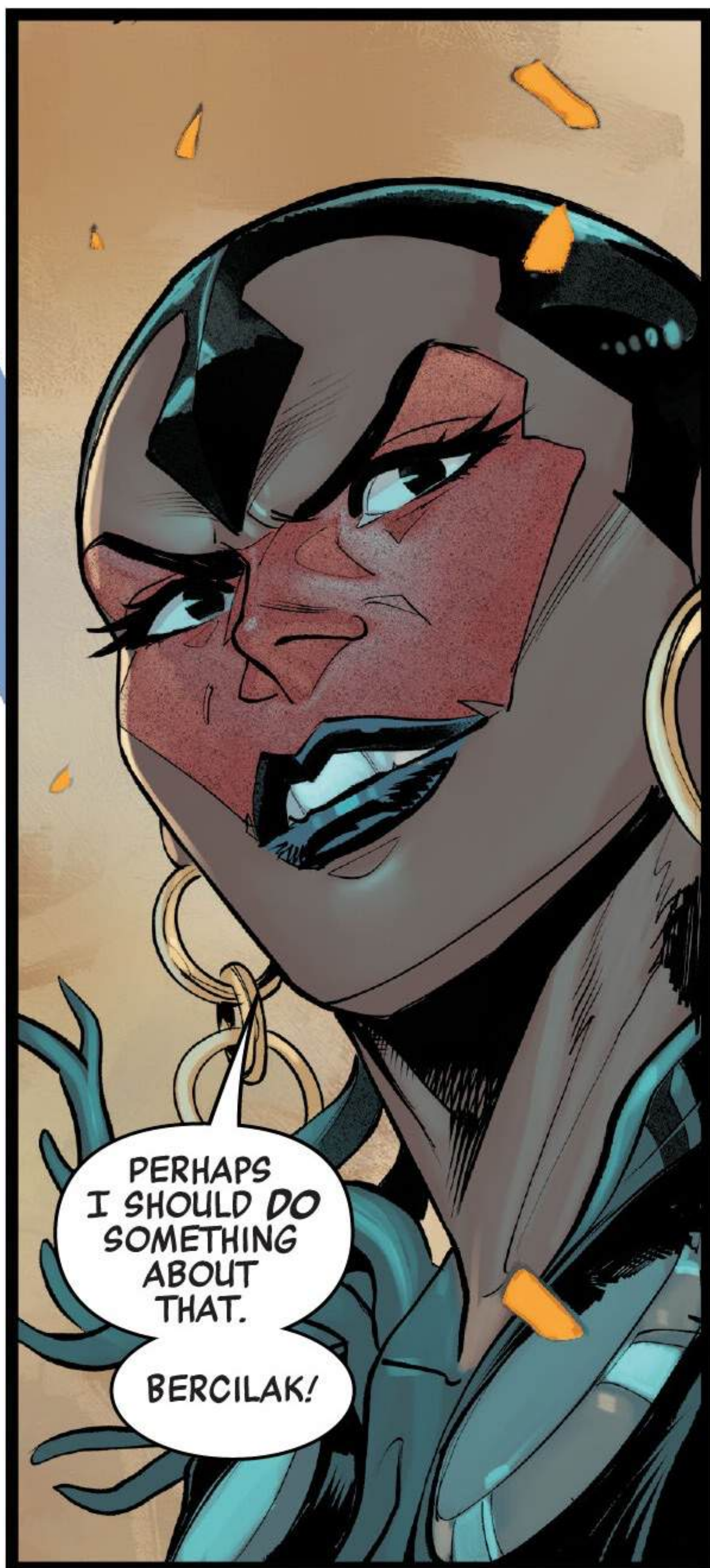
SOMEONE
PLEASE TRADE
FOES WITH ME.



RAAAAGHH!!!

AHHH!
A
FEAST!

THE TASTE
OF YOUR MAGIC...
THE ARMOR OF
CHTHON KNOWS
ITS OWN!





IRON MAN
TO AVENGERS--
WE NEED TO SHAKE
IT UP!

WE'RE TOO
EVENLY MATCHED
WITH OUR DANCE
PARTNERS!



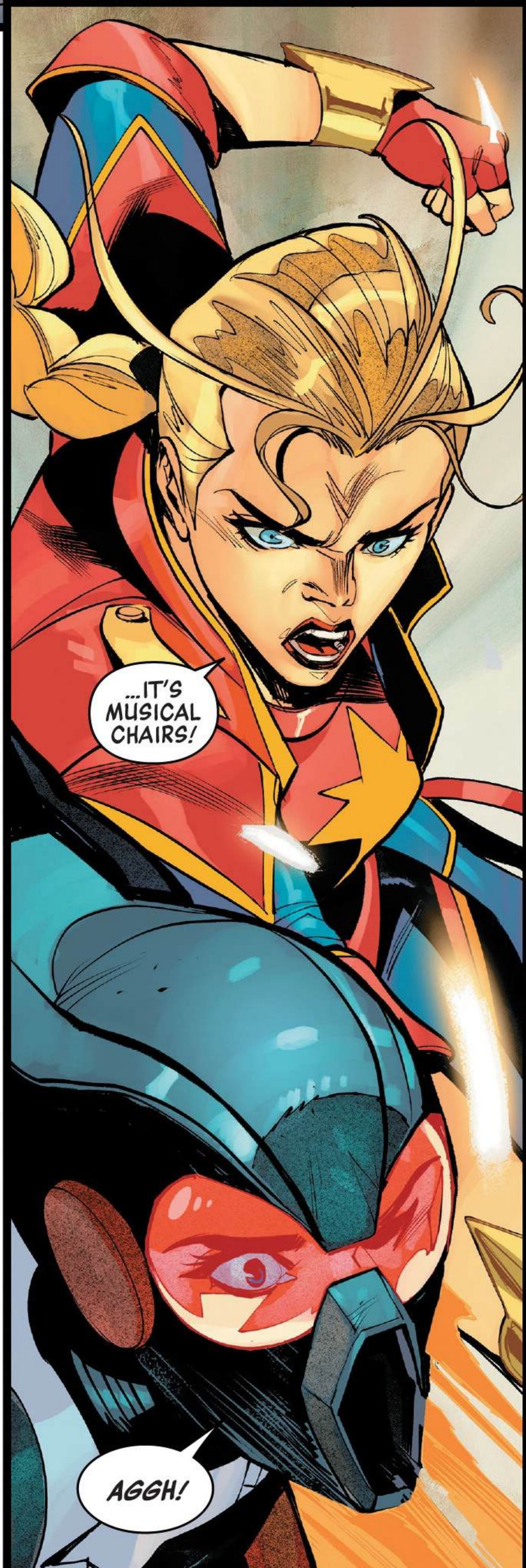
THAT
IS WHAT I
HAVE BEEN
SAYING--

AKK--



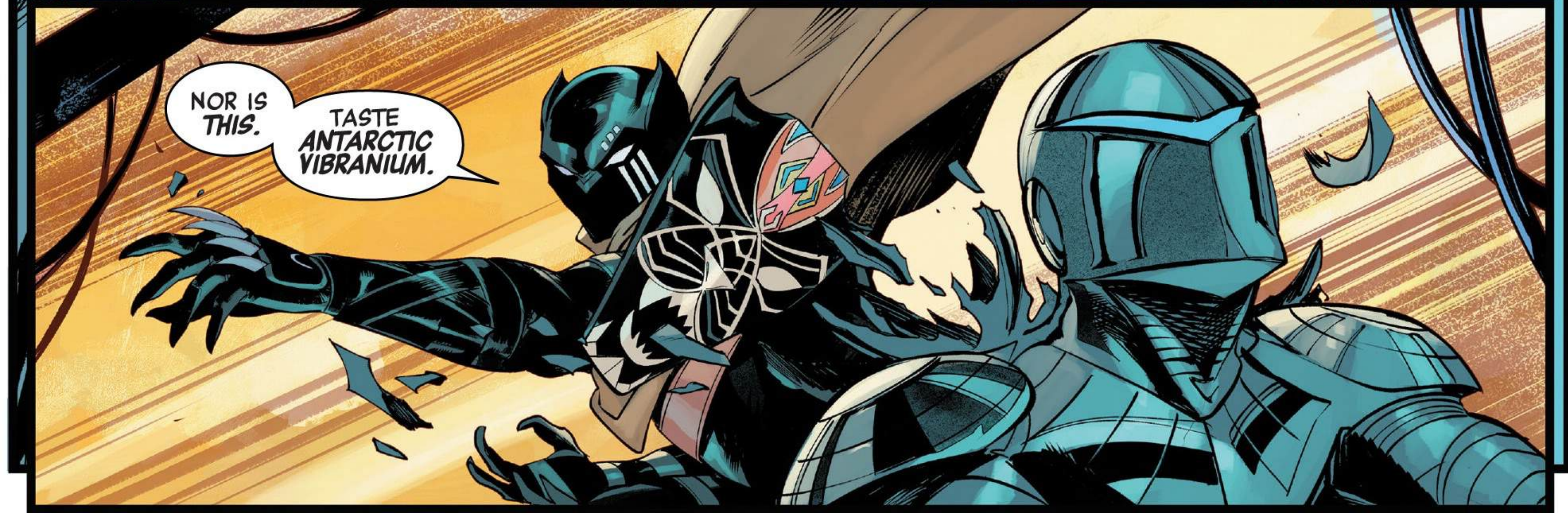
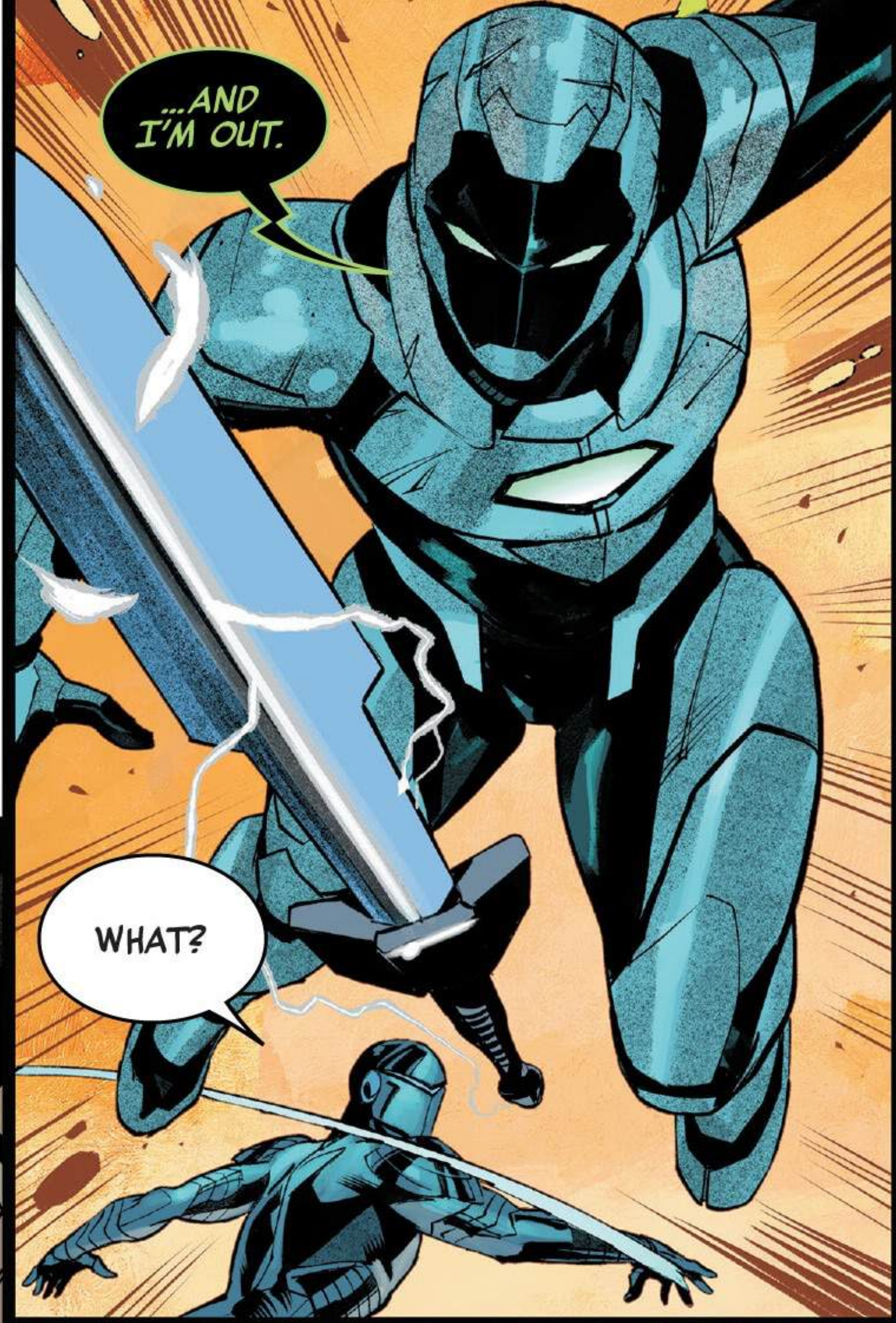
I'M
CONVINCED.

AVENGERS...



...IT'S
MUSICAL
CHAIRS!

AGGH!





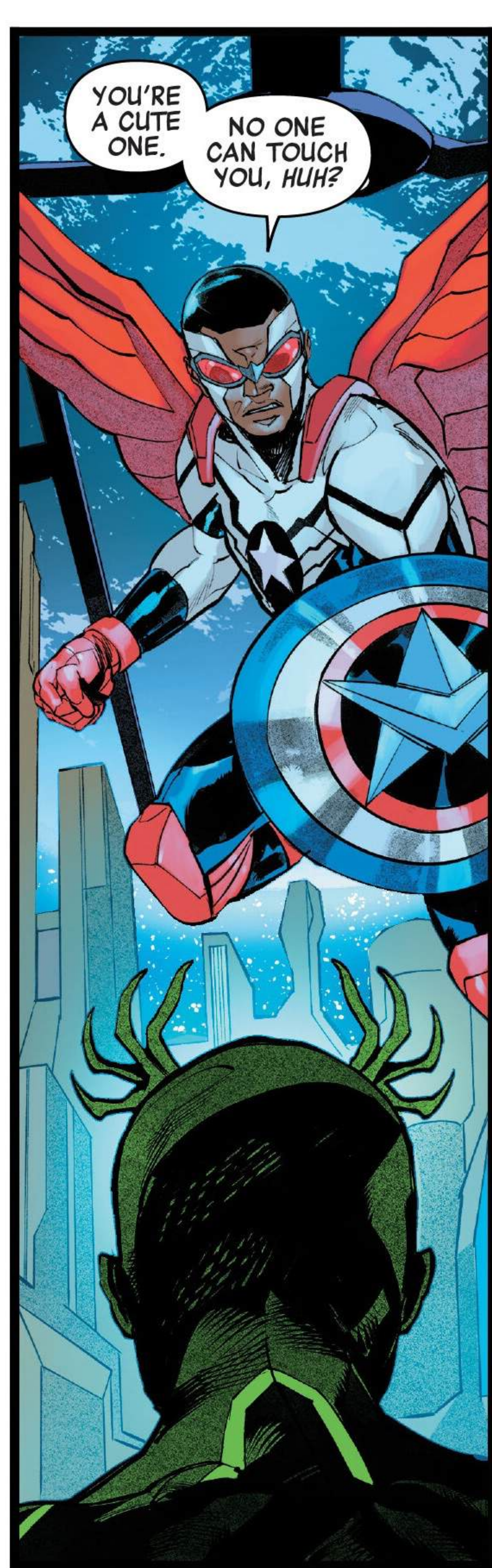
ANOTHER
TIME,
MORDRED.

A
PROMISE.

...WHAT?



RAAAAGHHH!!!



YOU'RE
A CUTE
ONE.

NO ONE
CAN TOUCH
YOU, HUH?



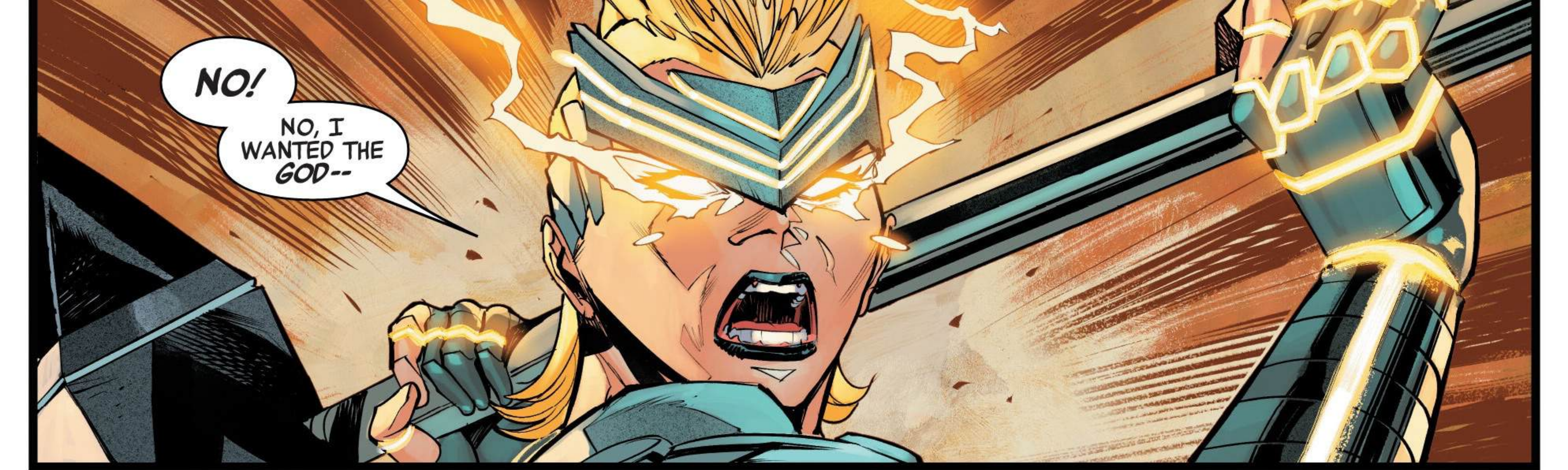
THEN
I WON'T
TRY.

THAT'S THE
THING, WHEN
ALL YOU'VE GOT
IS A *SHIELD*.

YOU WAIT
FOR THE *OTHER*
GUY TO TAKE A SWING,
BECAUSE YOU CAN
TAKE IT.



AND THEN
YOU PUT HIM
DOWN.



NO!

NO, I
WANTED THE
GOD--



AND YET
YOU GET THE
WITCH.

YOU
STRANGE,
YOUNG CREATURE,
WITH SUCH AN
ANCIENT
HAMMER.



WITH
SUCH ANCIENT
MAGIC.

BUT
I KNOW
MAGIC **MUCH**
OLDER.



NO--

YES.

WHAT YOU
ARE FEELING
IS MY HAND
AROUND YOUR
HEART.

SURRENDER,
TWILIGHT
COURT.

LEST I
TEAR YOUR
KING'S HEART
FROM HIS
BREAST.

DO
NOT TEST
ME.



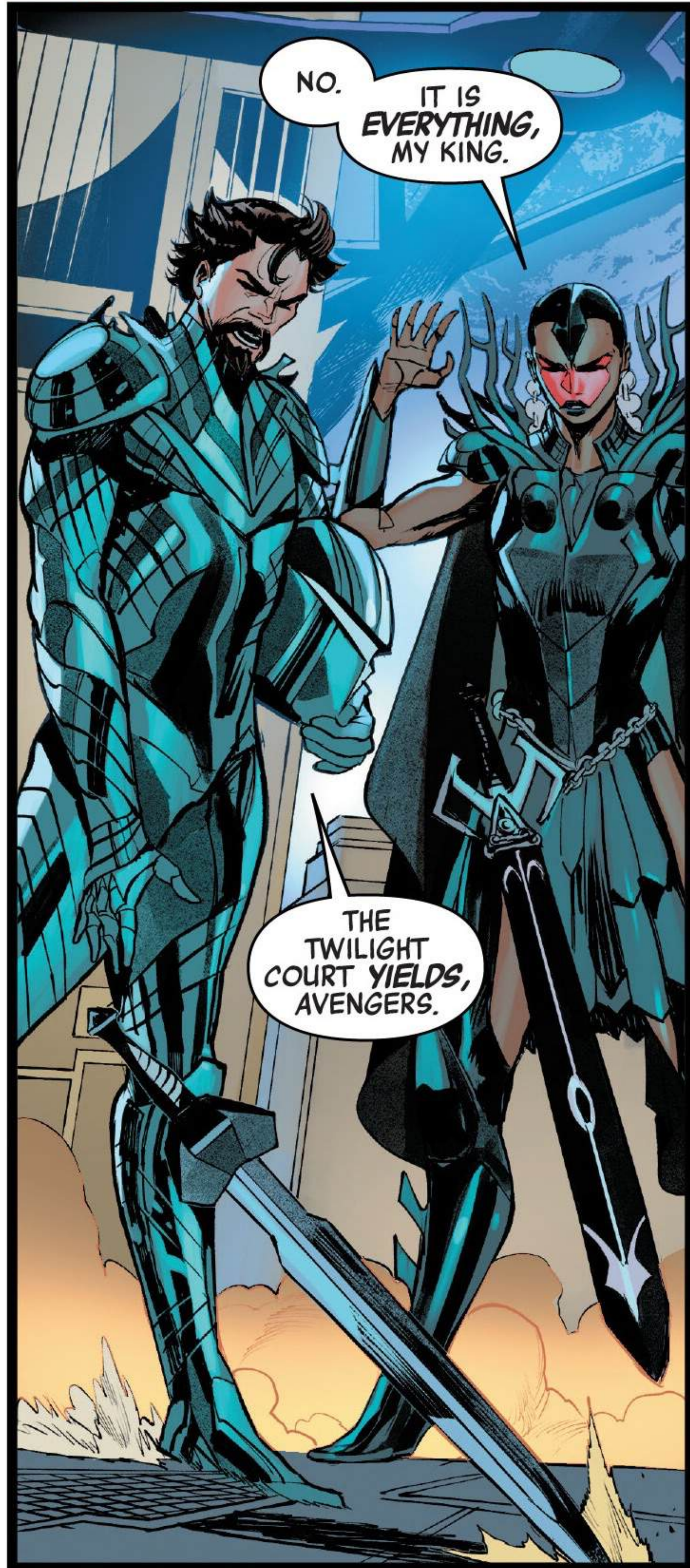


ARTUR!
MY KING!



NO, MY
KNIGHTS,
DO NOT
YIELD--

MY
LIFE IS
NOTHING--



NO.
IT IS
EVERYTHING,
MY KING.

THE
TWILIGHT
COURT YIELDS,
AVENGERS.



OKAY. SO,
WANDA...

...WHAT THE HELL
WAS THIS ALL
ABOUT?

THEY
CAME HERE
FOR KANG.
THEIR
LEADER--



WAIT--

"--WHERE IS
MYRDDIN?!"

AH.
KANG.

IT IS GOOD
TO SEE YOU
LOOKING SO
WELL.

PERHAPS
I SHOULD
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT.





THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.
THE AVENGERS BATTLE
THE TWILIGHT COURT.

"MISDIRECTION."





AFTER ALL,
IF ONE IS GOING
TO CALL ONESELF A
MAGICIAN, A **WIZARD**,
ONE CANNOT IGNORE
THE **SIMPLEST** OF A
MAGICIAN'S
TRICKS.



AWAKE,
KANG.



HUUUUUU!



=HAKK=

=KAFF=

WHERE--!



YOU ARE
ABOARD THE
IMPOSSIBLE CITY,
KANG.

WHICH THE
AVENGERS HAVE
MADE THEIR NEW
BASE OF
OPERATIONS.

CONGRATULATIONS--
YOUR HEROES HAVE
AVERTED THE FIRST
TRIBULATION EVENT.



MYRDDIN!

URGHH!!!

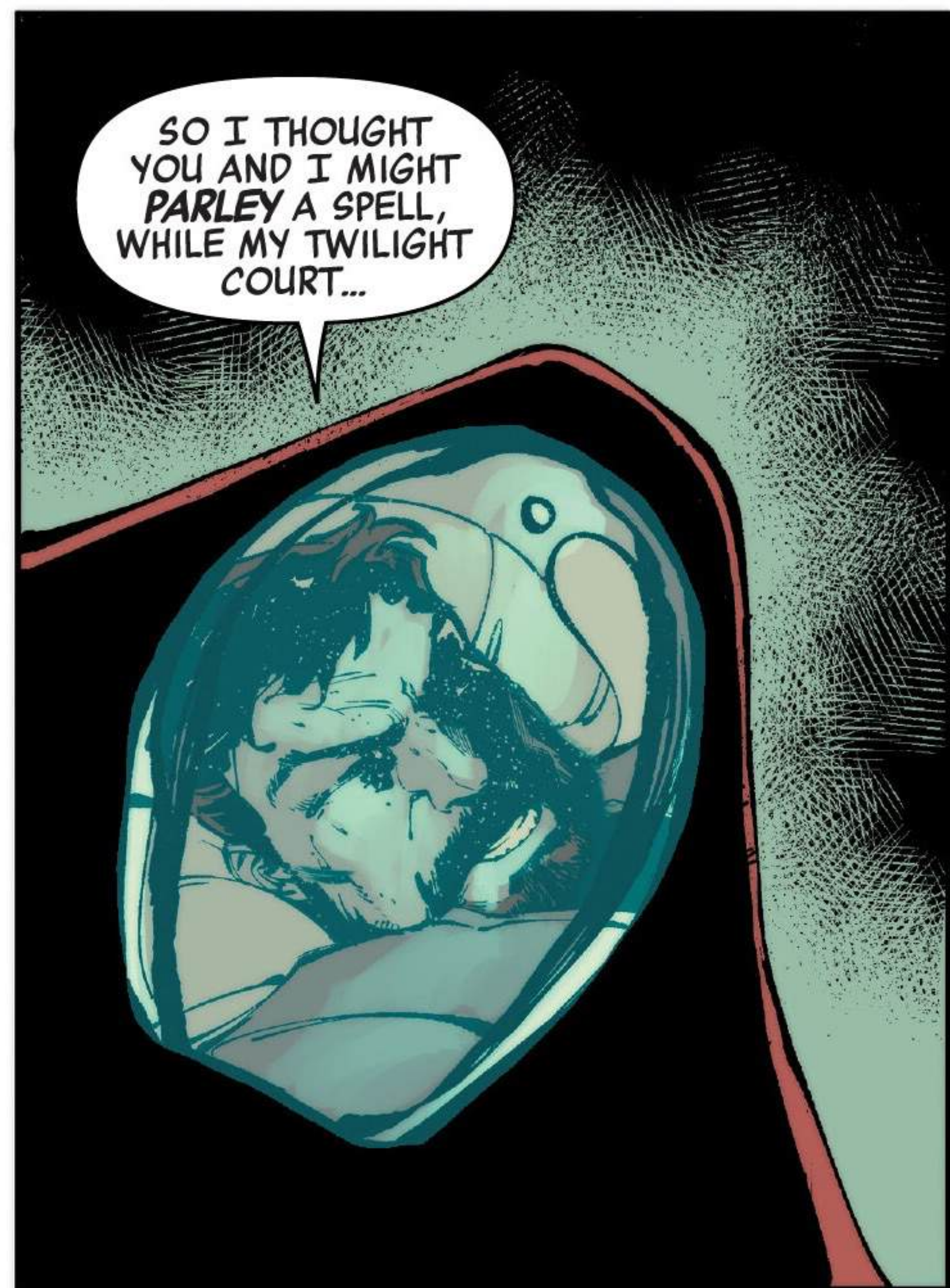
AYE.

SON OF
A DEMON.

FATHER OF
HEROES.

THE BLACKBIRD
MAGICIAN-LORD
OF THE TWILIGHT
COURT.

MYRDDIN.





OF COURSE.

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU WERE SO OPAQUE, KANG?

YOU AND I ARE BOTH HUNTING THE MISSING MOMENT.



THE ONE SECOND IN ALL OF HISTORY THAT CHRONONAUTS SUCH AS OURSELVES CANNOT ACCESS.

THE SINGLE MOMENT OF TIME THAT IS DENIED TO US.

AND MEN SUCH AS YOU AND I...WE DON'T LIKE THINGS BEING DENIED US, DO WE, KANG?



UT!

STAY DOWN, KANG. YOU ARE NOT A WELL MAN.

--BASTARD--



BUT IT IS NOT FROM MERE PIQUE, IS IT, THAT WE SEEK OUT THE MOMENT?

NO.

THE MOMENT IS A LOCKED DOOR.

AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE ONE KEEPS BEHIND A LOCKED DOOR?



A PRIZE.

THE GRAIL.



WE ARE IN AGREEMENT.

THE ULTIMATE PRIZE, FOR THE ULTIMATE ADVENTURER.

WHERE WE DISAGREE...

...IS AS TO *WHO* THAT ULTIMATE ADVENTURER IS.

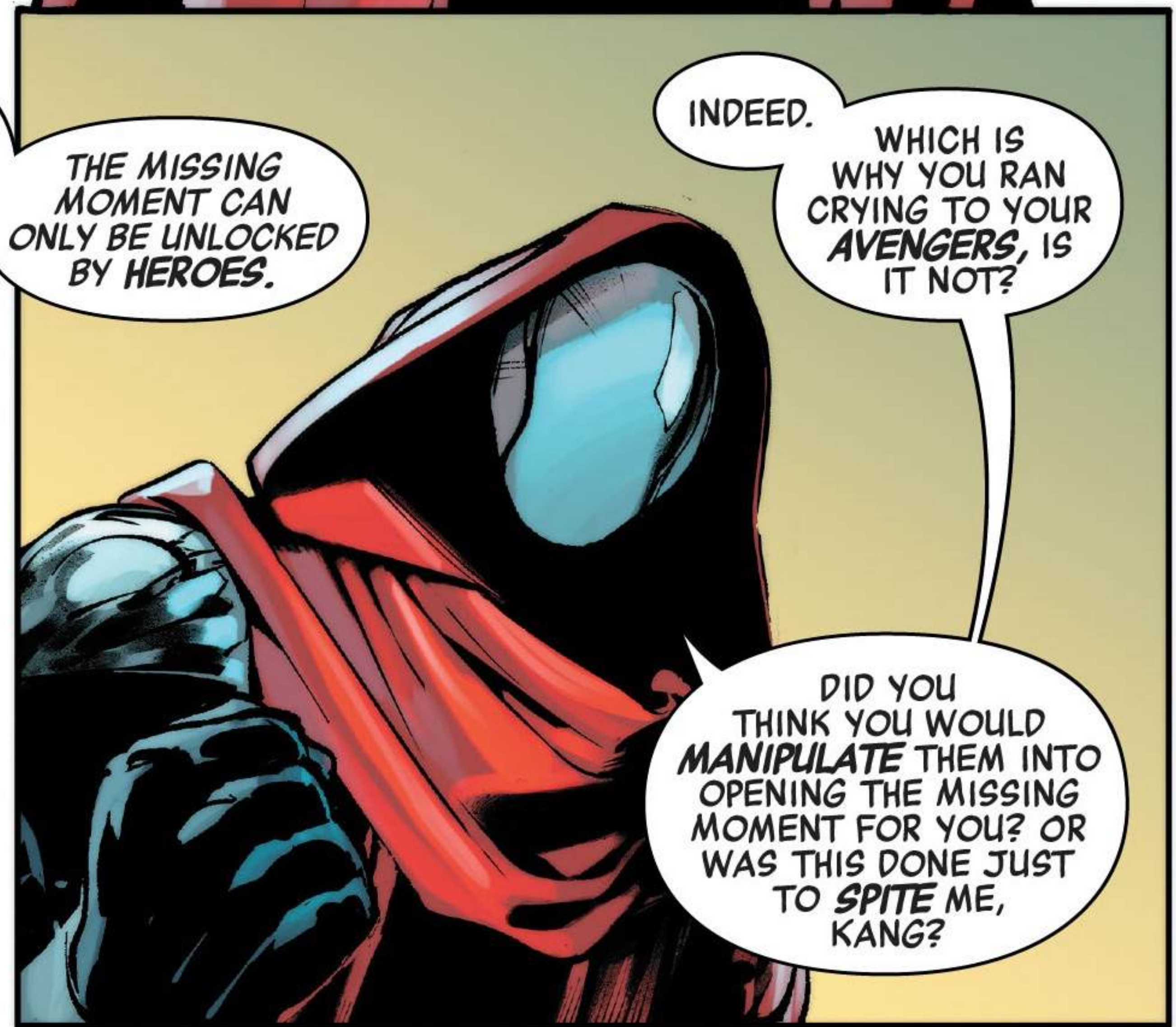
THE CONQUEROR...

...OR THE WIZARD?



DO YOU THINK *YOUR* HEROES UP TO THE TASK OF MEETING THE TRIBULATION EVENTS? OF UNLOCKING THE MISSING MOMENT?

BECAUSE *YOU* KNOW AS WELL AS *I* DO--CONQUEROR OR WIZARD, THE MISSING MOMENT IS NOT FOR ONES SUCH AS *WE*.



THE MISSING MOMENT CAN ONLY BE UNLOCKED BY *HEROES*.

INDEED.

WHICH IS WHY YOU RAN CRYING TO YOUR *AVENGERS*, IS IT NOT?

DID YOU THINK YOU WOULD *MANIPULATE* THEM INTO OPENING THE MISSING MOMENT FOR YOU? OR WAS THIS DONE JUST TO *SPITE* ME, KANG?



DOES IT MATTER?

...
NO, I SUPPOSE IT DOES *NOT*.

THE RESULT IS THE *SAME*.

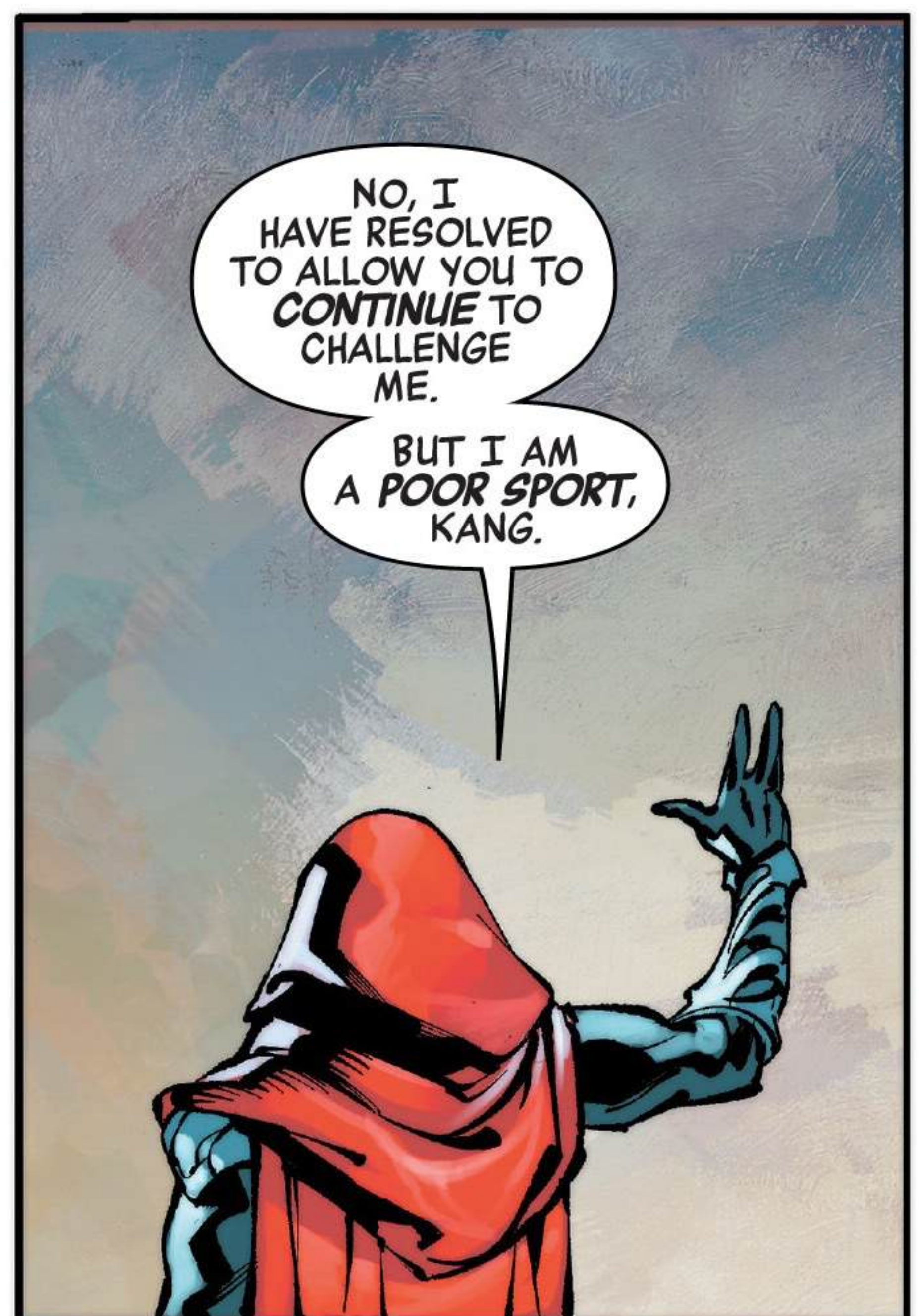


I HAVE DECIDED NOT TO KILL YOU, KANG.

OH, MANY THANKS, YOU WORM--

YOU ARE TOO **AMUSING**. THIS **RIVALRY**...IT MAKES ME FEEL **ALIVE**.

YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M SURE. YOU **LIKE GAMES**. **CHALLENGES**.



NO, I HAVE RESOLVED TO ALLOW YOU TO **CONTINUE** TO CHALLENGE ME.

BUT I AM A **POOR SPORT**, KANG.



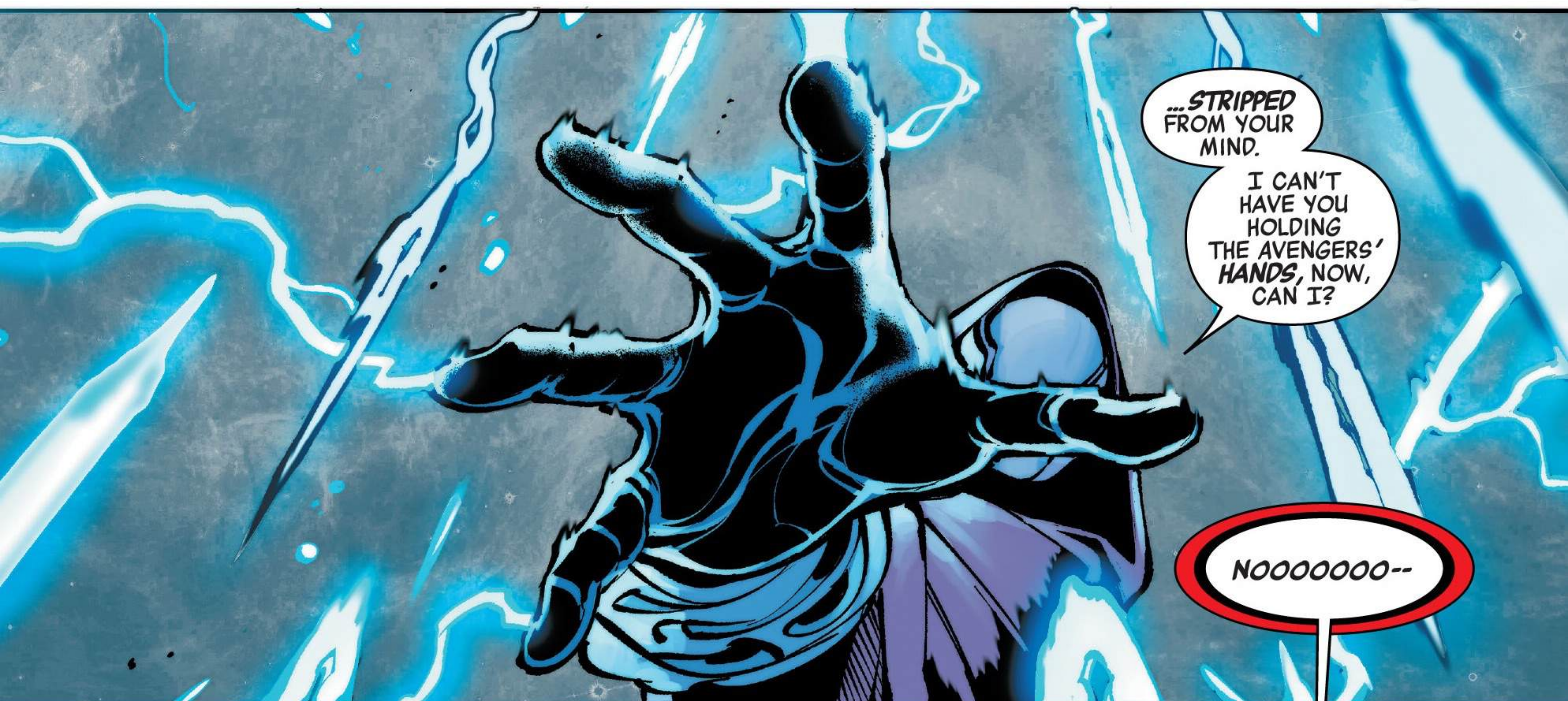
SO I WILL LEAVE YOU WITH A **HANDICAP**.



ALL YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE MISSING MOMENT, OF THE TRIBULATION EVENTS...

NO--

NO, YOU DON'T **DARE--**



...**STRIPPED** FROM YOUR MIND.

I CAN'T HAVE YOU HOLDING THE AVENGERS' **HANDS**, NOW, CAN I?

NOOOOOOO--

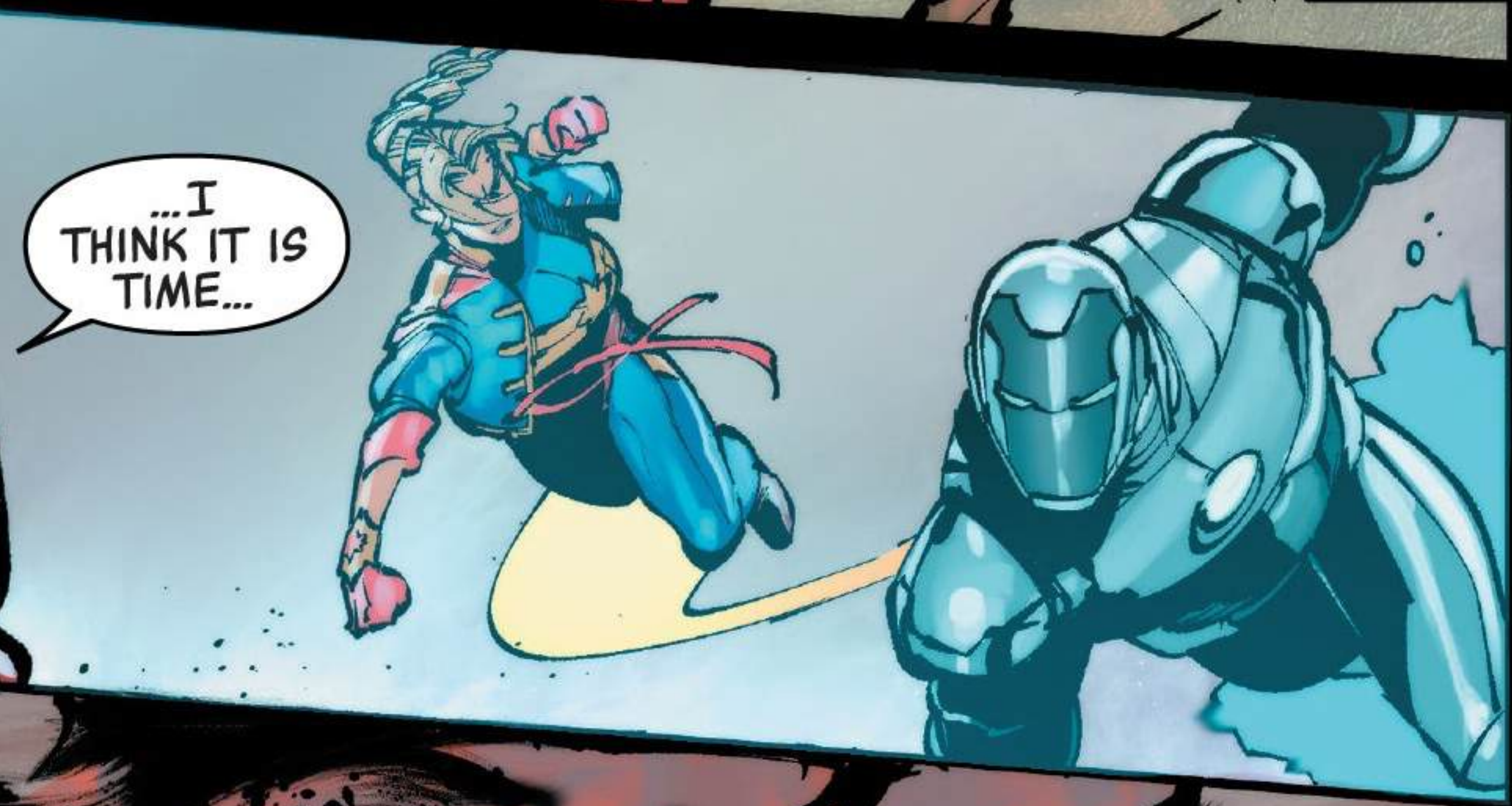


URRRGHHD

THERE.



NOW...



...I
THINK IT IS
TIME...



...TO
TAKE MY
LEAVE.



KANG!
YOU'RE
AWAKE!

WHAT
HAPPENED?



WHAT
HAPPENED,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL?

WHAT
HAPPENED?!

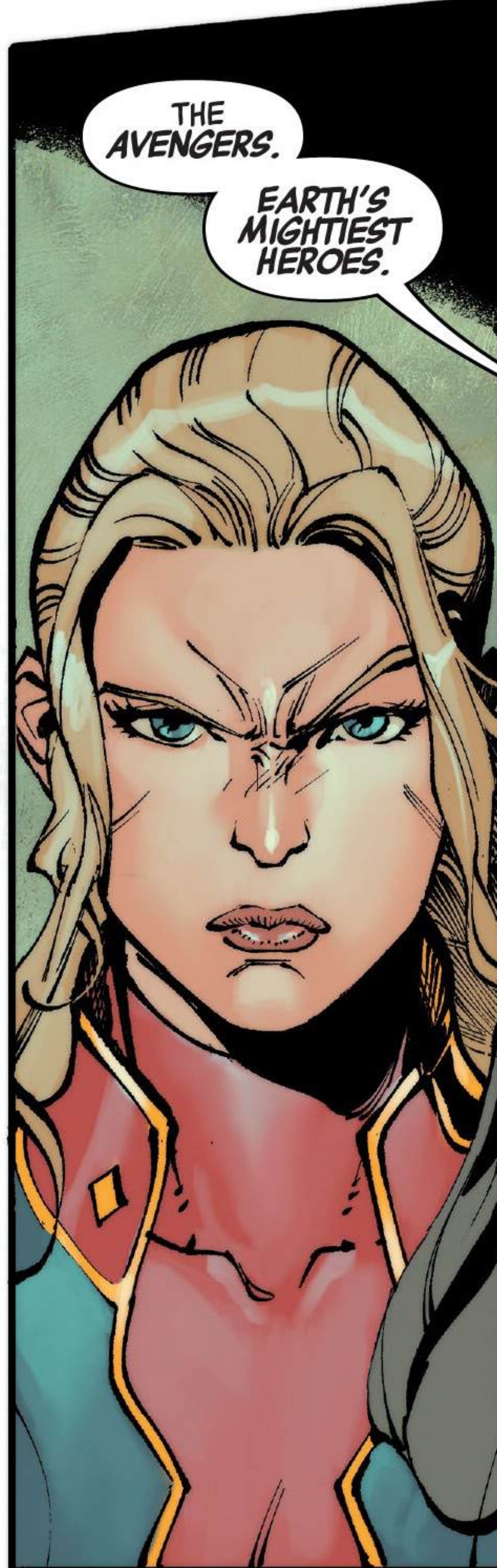


WHAT HAS
HAPPENED...

IS

THAT
YOU
FAILED

ME!

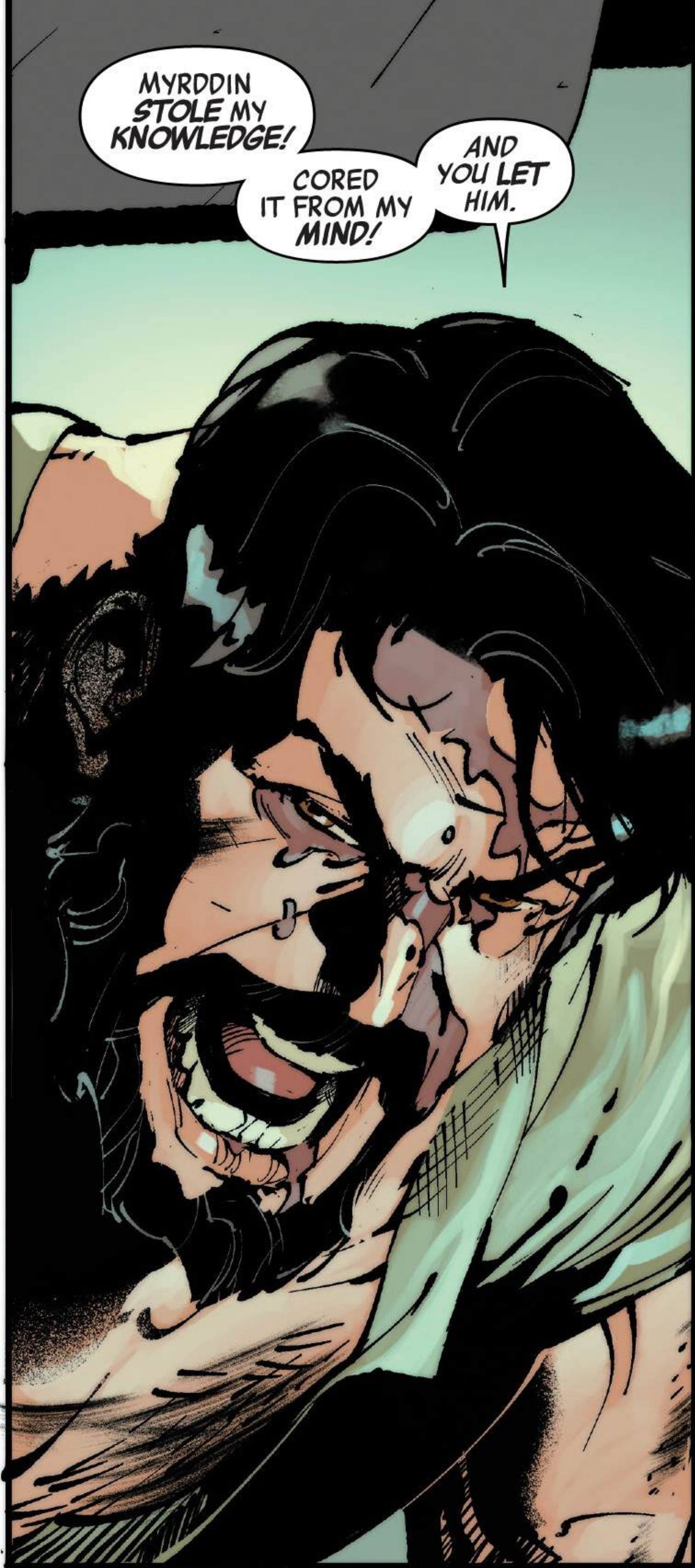


THE
AVENGERS.

EARTH'S
MIGHTIEST
HEROES.



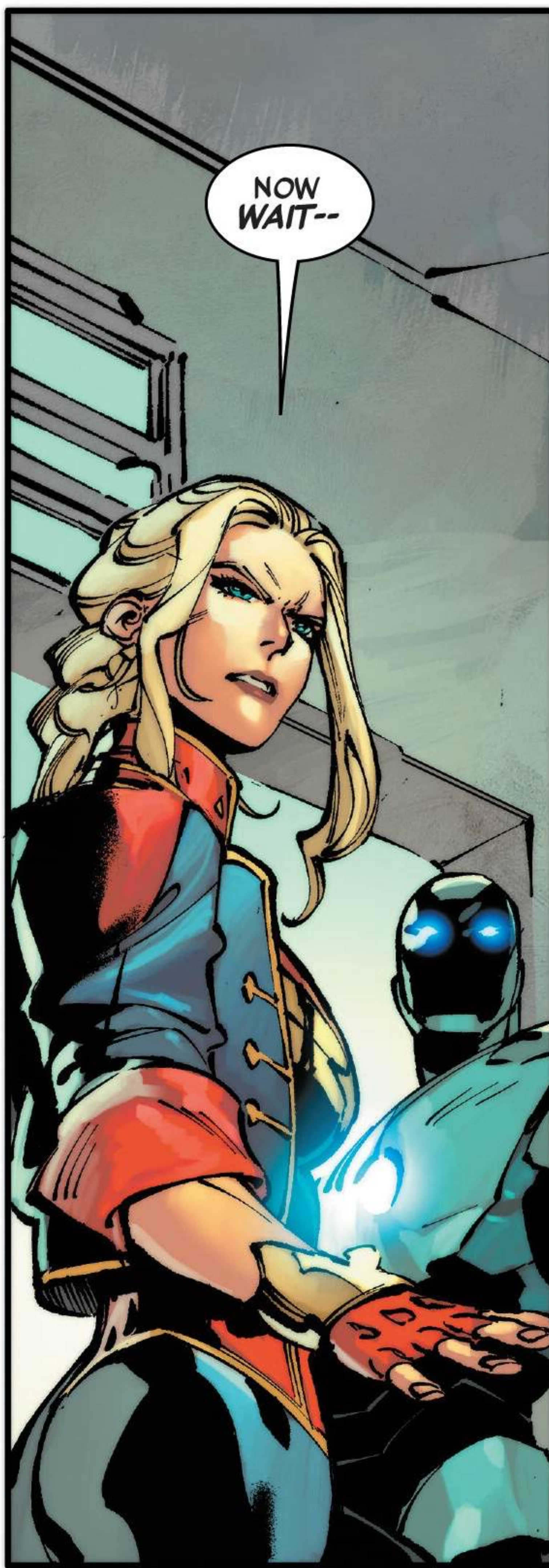
WHAT
A JOKE.



MYRDDIN
STOLE MY
KNOWLEDGE!

CORED
IT FROM MY
MIND!

AND
YOU LET
HIM.



NOW
WAIT--



NO.

I HAVE
WAITED TOO
LONG.

RAIMENT!
SYSTEMS
REPORT!

SELF-REPAIR
COMPLETE,
CONQUEROR.
SYSTEMS AT
100%.



THINK
ABOUT THIS,
KANG.

THINK
ABOUT *THIS*,
IRON MAN.

I CAME TO
YOU IN *GOOD*
FAITH. AND YOU
FAILED ME.

CALL IT MY
OWN FAULT, TO
MEET THE AVENGERS
AS A *FRIEND*.



LATER.



THE DREAM REALM OF NIGHTMARE.







WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY REALM, AVENGERS?

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DEBASE YOURSELVES AGAIN?

PERHAPS OFFER ME FURTHER TOKENS OF SURRENDER?



A SURRENDER FROM THOR ODINSON.

HOW CAN YOUR PRIDE TAKE IT, THUNDER GOD?



I AM A KING AMONG KINGS, NIGHTMARE. A HERO AMONG HEROES. A GOD AMONG GODS.

MY PRIDE IS ADAMANTINE. IT CANNOT BE BROKEN.

EXPLAIN YOURSELF, THEN, ODINSON.

I AM THE LIVING DARKHOLD.

THE ALL-FATHER STANDS BESIDE ME, FEAR LORD.

SO DO NOT ACT AS IF YOU ARE NOT BEING ADDRESSED BY EQUAL POWERS.



YOUR
ATTACK ON THE
AVENGERS.

WERE YOU
IN LEAGUE WITH
MYRDDIN?



THAT
STRANGE
CREATURE?
OF COURSE
NOT.

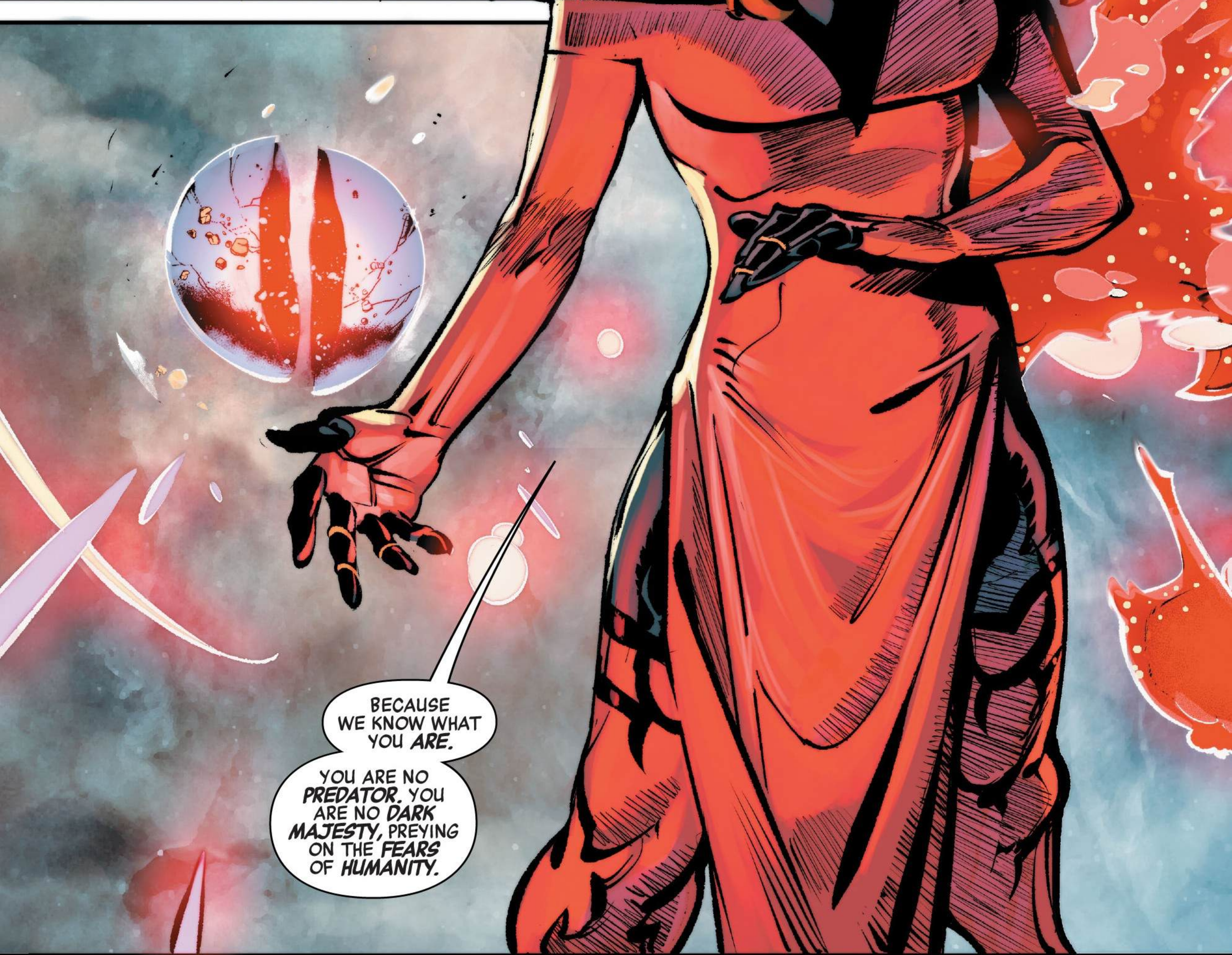
HE IS AN
OPPORTUNIST. HE
TOOK ADVANTAGE
OF MY *JAB* TO
FOLLOW THROUGH
WITH HIS *OWN*
BUSINESS.

INCIDENTALLY,
THOR, DO YOU
RECALL THE *FEAR*?
THE *DESPAIR* YOU
FELT? BECAUSE
I DO--



NIGHTMARE.

HAVE
DONE.





AND WE, ALL BEINGS THAT DREAM, ARE YOUR FIX.

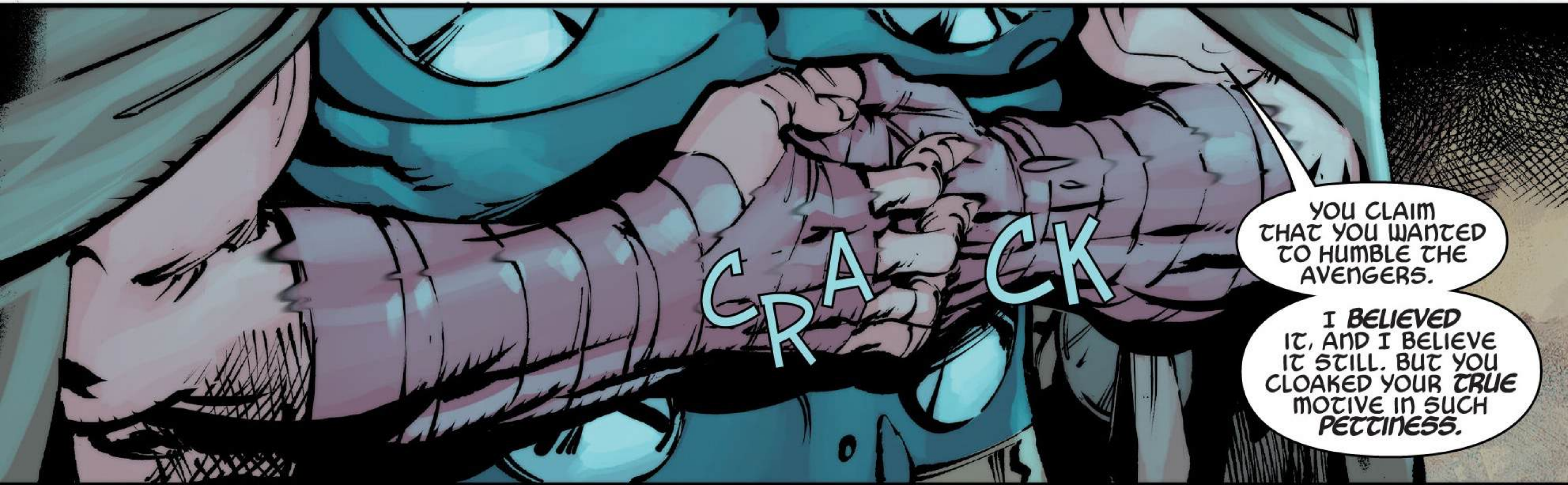
TELL ME, NIGHTMARE. WHAT HAPPENS IF WE *END*? IF THERE ARE *NO MORE* THINGS THAT *DREAM*?

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE FEAR LORD *THEN*? WHAT HAPPENS TO THE *MIDNIGHT LEVIATHAN*?



WOULD YOU STARVE?

OR WOULD YOU GO INTO *WICHDRAWAL*? AND WHICH WOULD BE *WORSE*?



YOU CLAIM THAT YOU WANTED TO HUMBLE THE AVENGERS.

I *BELIEVED* IT, AND I BELIEVE IT STILL. BUT YOU CLOAKED YOUR *TRUE* MOTIVE IN SUCH *PECCINESS*.



"TRUE MOTIVE"?

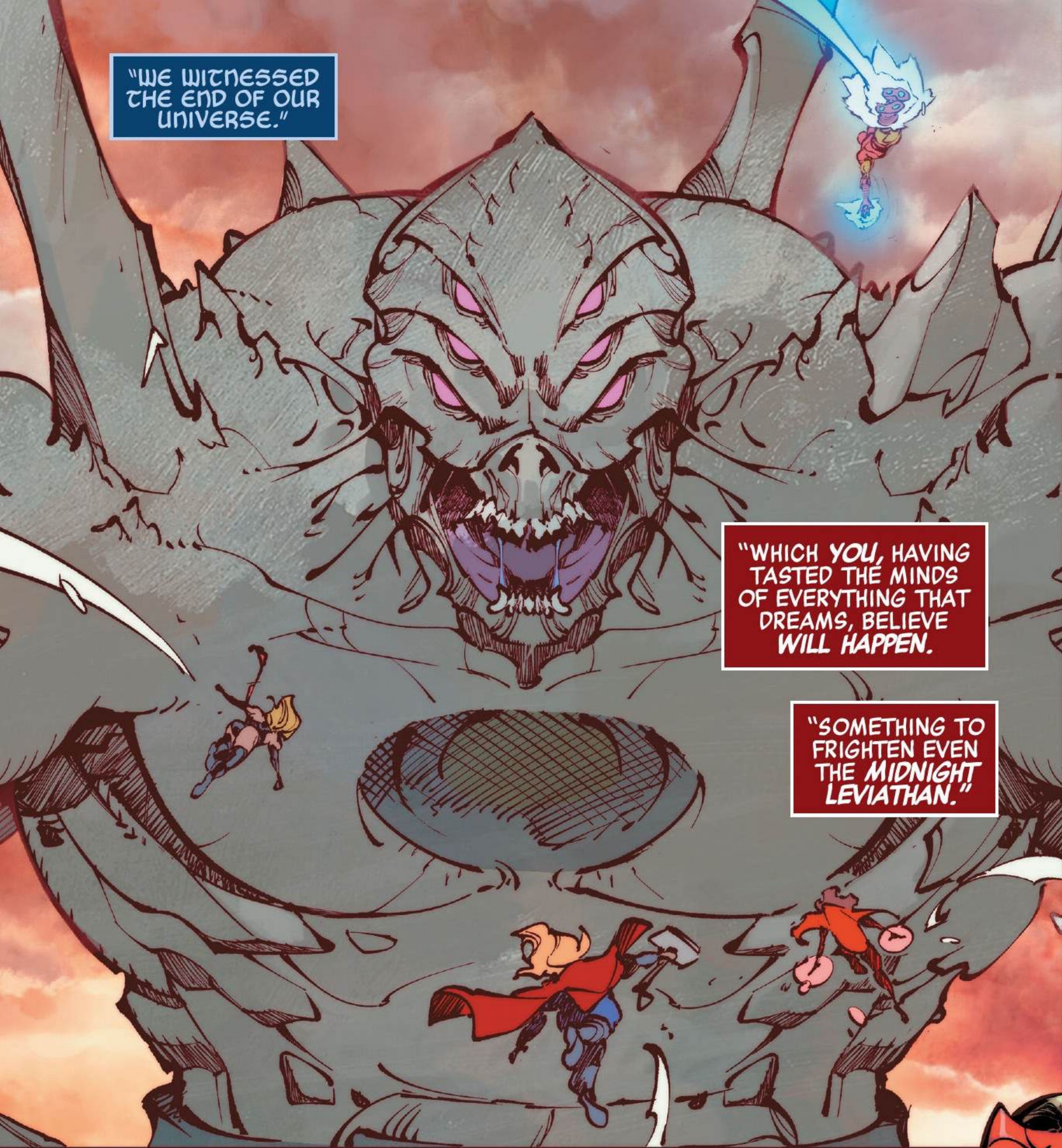
SUCH *LENGTHS* YOU GO TO IN ORDER TO *ASSUAGE* YOUR *INJURED PRIDE*--



THE DREAM YOU TRAPPED US IN--

--IT WAS NOT *OUR* NIGHTMARE, WAS IT?

IT WAS *YOURS*.



"WE WITNESSED
THE END OF OUR
UNIVERSE."

"WHICH YOU, HAVING
TASTED THE MINDS
OF EVERYTHING THAT
DREAMS, BELIEVE
WILL HAPPEN."

"SOMETHING TO
FRIGHTEN EVEN
THE MIDNIGHT
LEVIATHAN."



IT
WASN'T
AN ATTACK,
WAS IT?

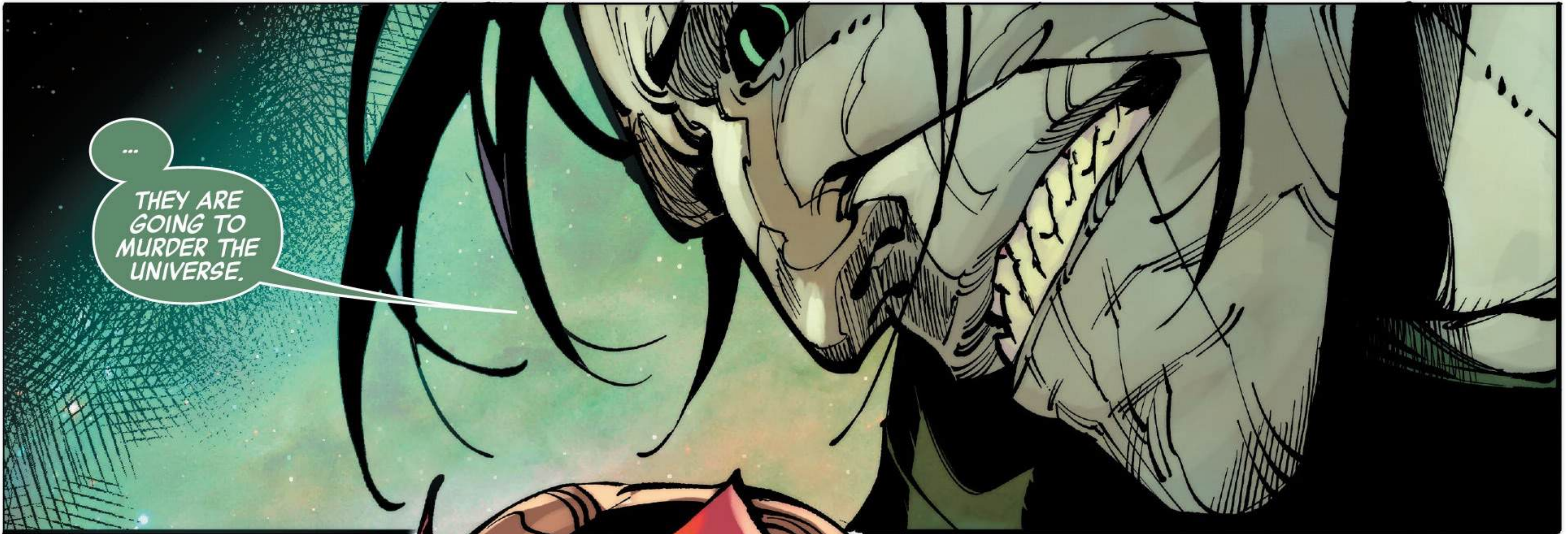


IT WAS
A CRY FOR
HELP.

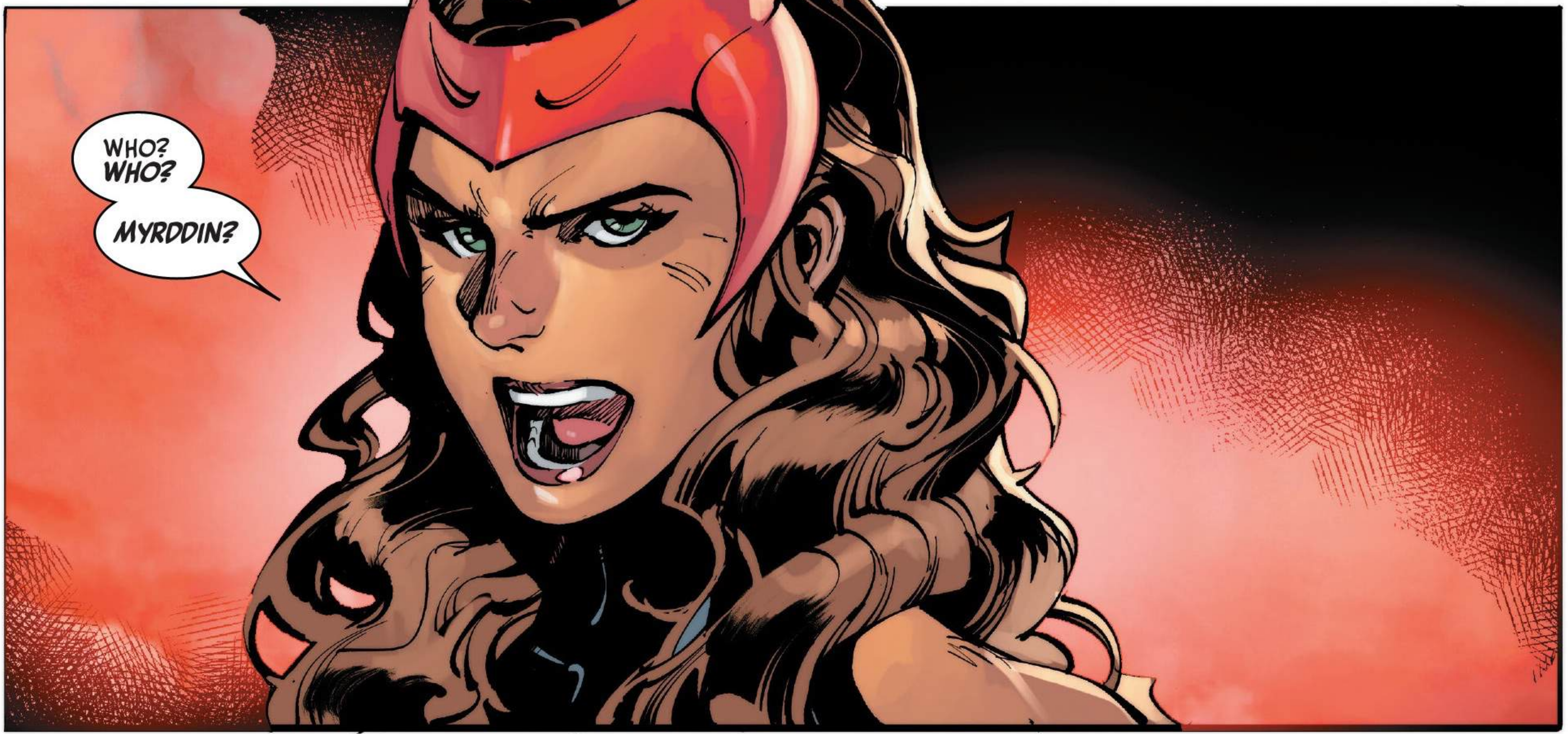
DELIVERED
IN THE ONLY
MANNER
YOU KNOW--
A SCARY
STORY.



AYE.

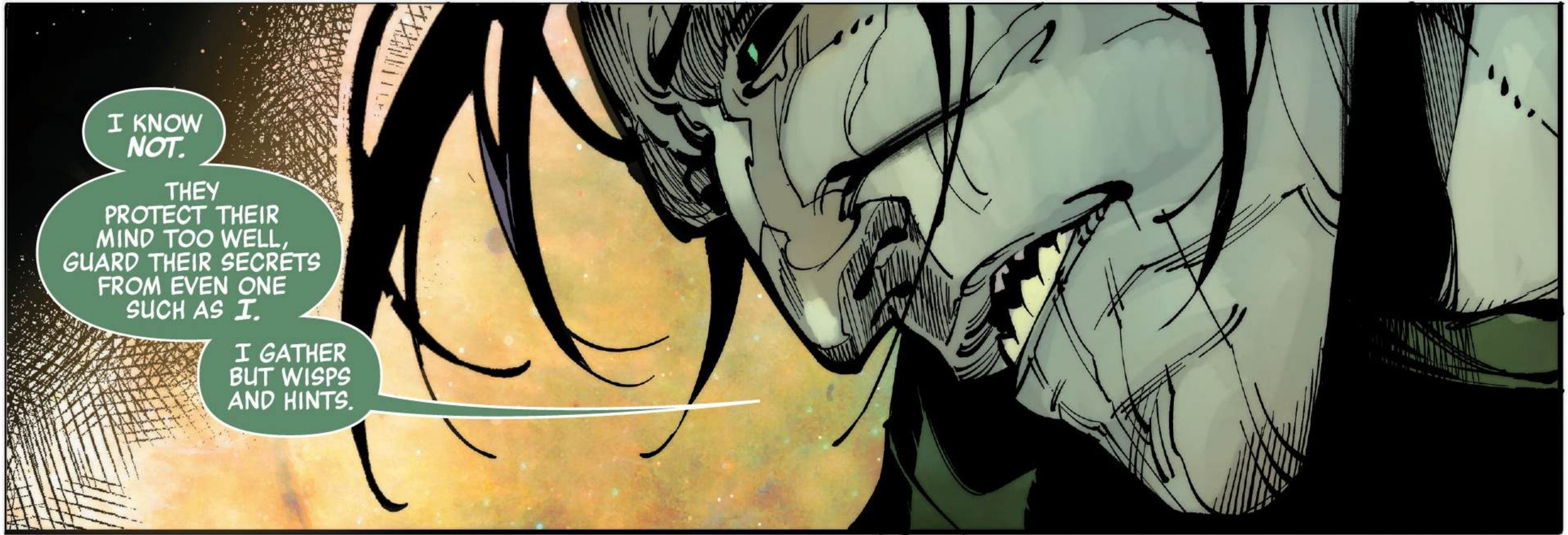


...
THEY ARE
GOING TO
MURDER THE
UNIVERSE.



WHO?
WHO?

MYRDDIN?



I KNOW
NOT.

THEY
PROTECT THEIR
MIND TOO WELL,
GUARD THEIR SECRETS
FROM EVEN ONE
SUCH AS I.

I GATHER
BUT WISPS
AND HINTS.



BUT WHEN
I HAD YOU AT
MY MERCY, I TOLD
YOU NOT A
SINGLE LIE.

THE EIGHTH
COSMOS IS AT
DIRE RISK.



AND IT
WILL BE THE
AVENGERS WHO
EITHER **STOP**
IT...

...OR
**BRING IT TO
PASS.**



I SUPPOSE
YOU WANT TO
KNOW WHY I
DID IT.

"WHY"?

WHY DOES
THE **MAD**
THINKER DO
ANYTHING?

"**MAD**"
IS RIGHT IN
THE NAME!

BUT REALLY,
WHEN HAVE
I EVER NEEDED
AN EXCUSE...

...**TO**
BREAK THE
AVENGERS?!



THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.



I DON'T LIKE IT.



WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE, CAROL? THE ASHEN COMBINE IS HELD IN STASIS, THE WORLD IS SAFE, BINGO BANGO.

WHEN WE STARTED THIS, I SAID I DIDN'T WANT US TO BE COPS, TONY.

THAT EXTENDS TO BEING JAILERS.

I DON'T LIKE HAVING OUR HEADQUARTERS BE A PRISON.



DO YOU HAVE A BETTER IDEA?

BECAUSE THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY WAS **BUILT** TO KEEP THE ASHEN COMBINE LOCKED DOWN.

AND HOW DID **THAT** TURN OUT?

ERR... NO OFFENSE, CITY.

NONE TAKEN, CAROL.



WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH THEM, FIND OUT IF REHABILITATION IS AN OPTION.

AND THAT'S IGNORING THE FACT THAT THERE ARE **THOUSANDS** OF PEOPLE IMPRISONED WITHIN THE ONE CALLED MERIDIAN DIADEM...

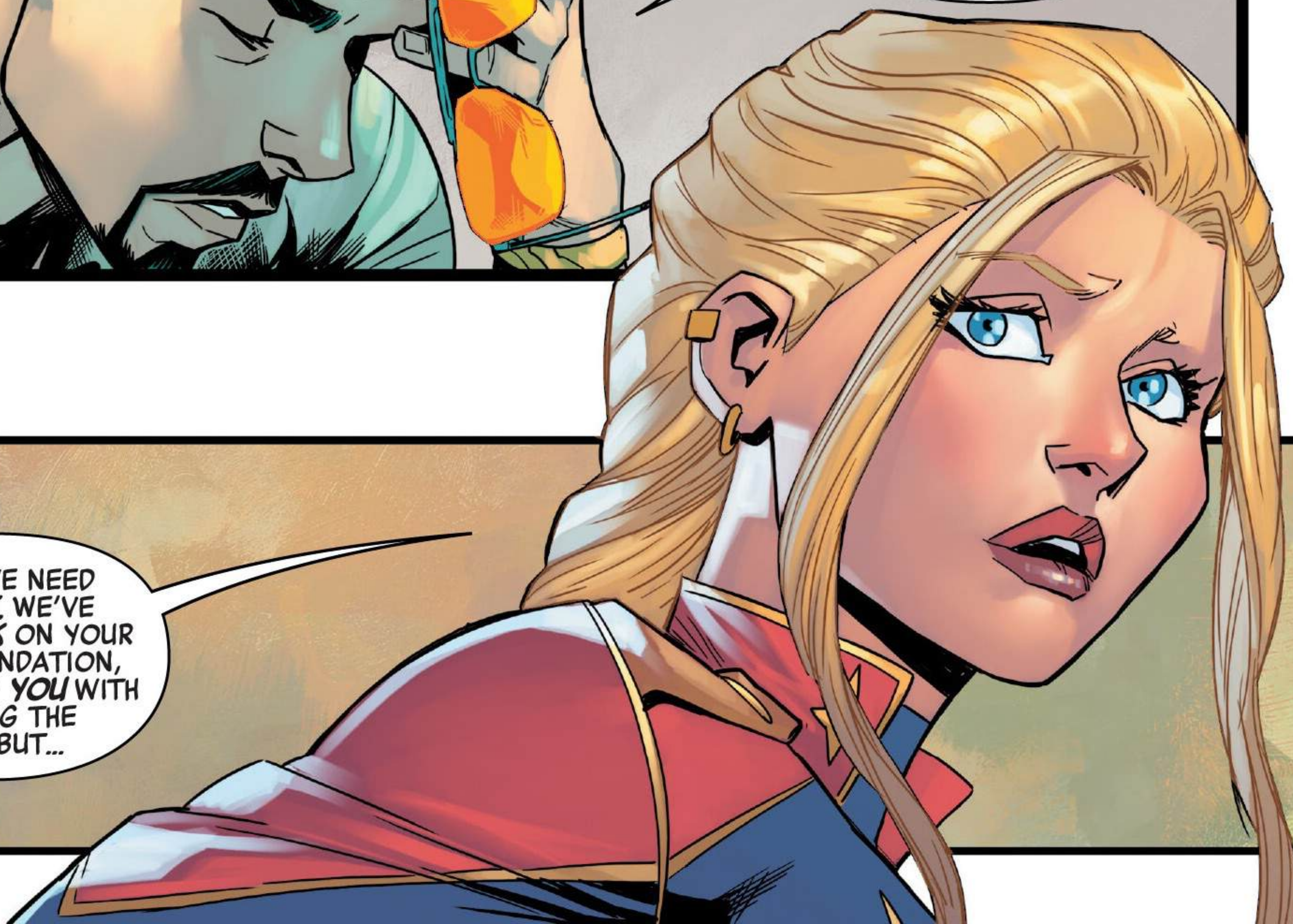


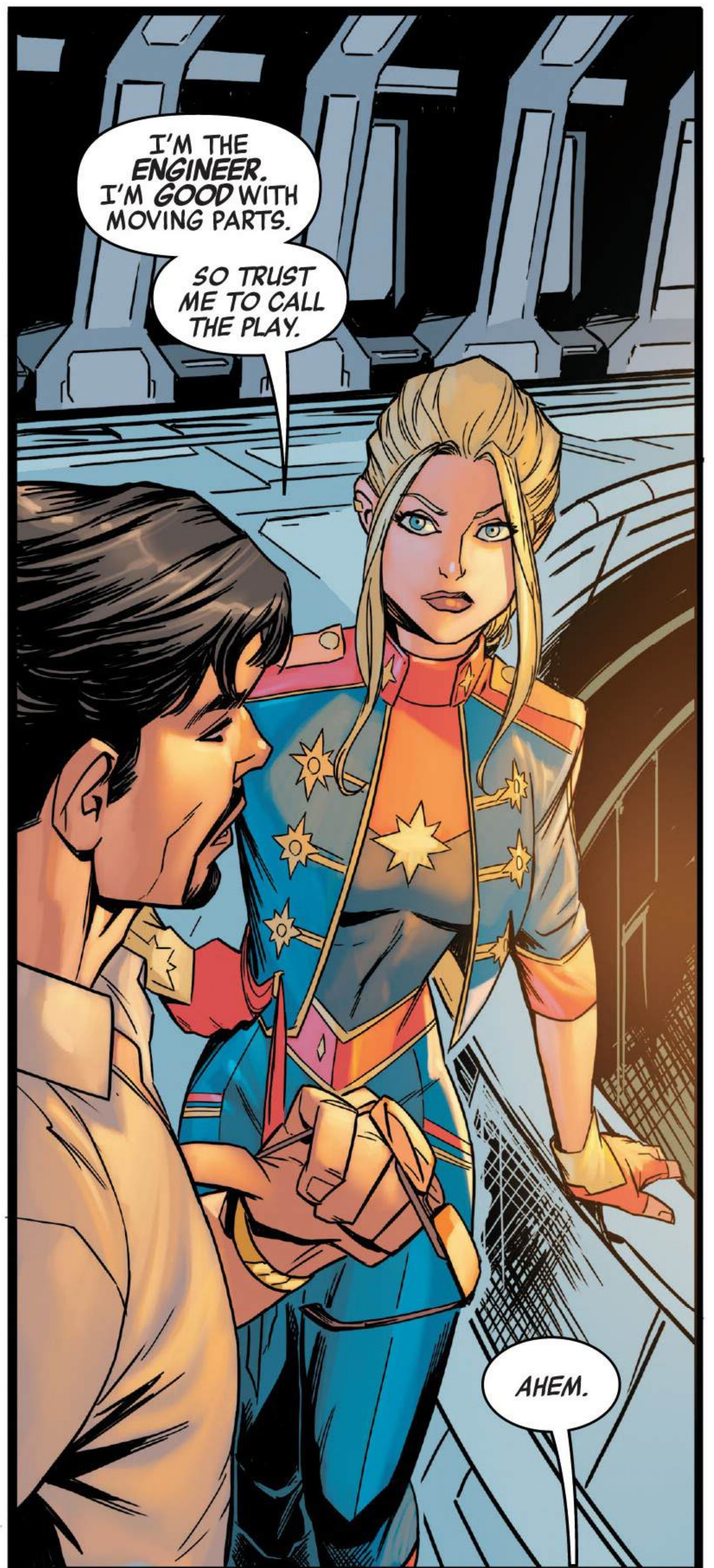
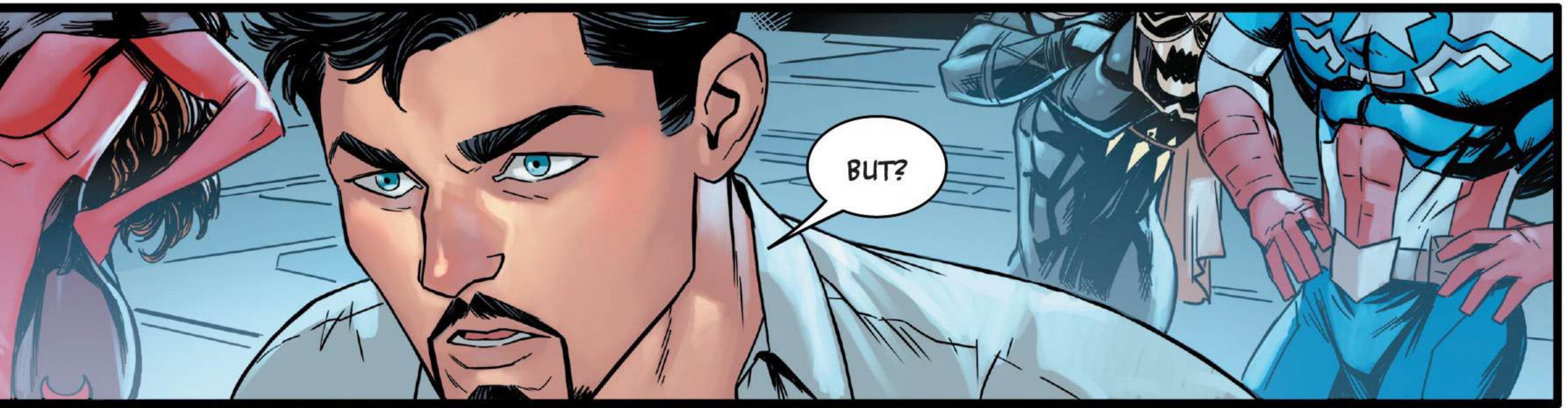
I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.

MATRYOSHKA PRISONS, GOD.

AND THAT'S NOT OUR ONLY PROBLEM.

TONY, WE NEED TO **ACT**. WE'VE **HELD BACK** ON YOUR RECOMMENDATION, ENTRUSTED **YOU** WITH CALLING THE PLAY, BUT...









NOW, CITY, I WOULD LIKE TO IMPRESS UPON YOU THAT YOU ARE JOINING A **GRAND TRADITION**.

I'M VERY EAGER TO, MR. JARVIS.

THE AVENGERS ARE THIS WORLD'S HEROES. THEY RISK THEIR LIVES FOR OURS.

THEY MAY BE HUMAN OR GOD OR SYNTHETOID OR MUTANT OR WHAT HAVE YOU, AND THEY MAY APPEAR LARGER THAN LIFE, INVULNERABLE...



...BUT THEY ARE, TO A ONE, **PEOPLE**.

AND WHILE THEY MAY MOVE PLANETS AND STRIKE DOWN COSMIC BEINGS, AS **HEROES** DO...

...THEY ALSO EAT, SEEK COMFORT AND REQUIRE REST, AS **PEOPLE** DO.



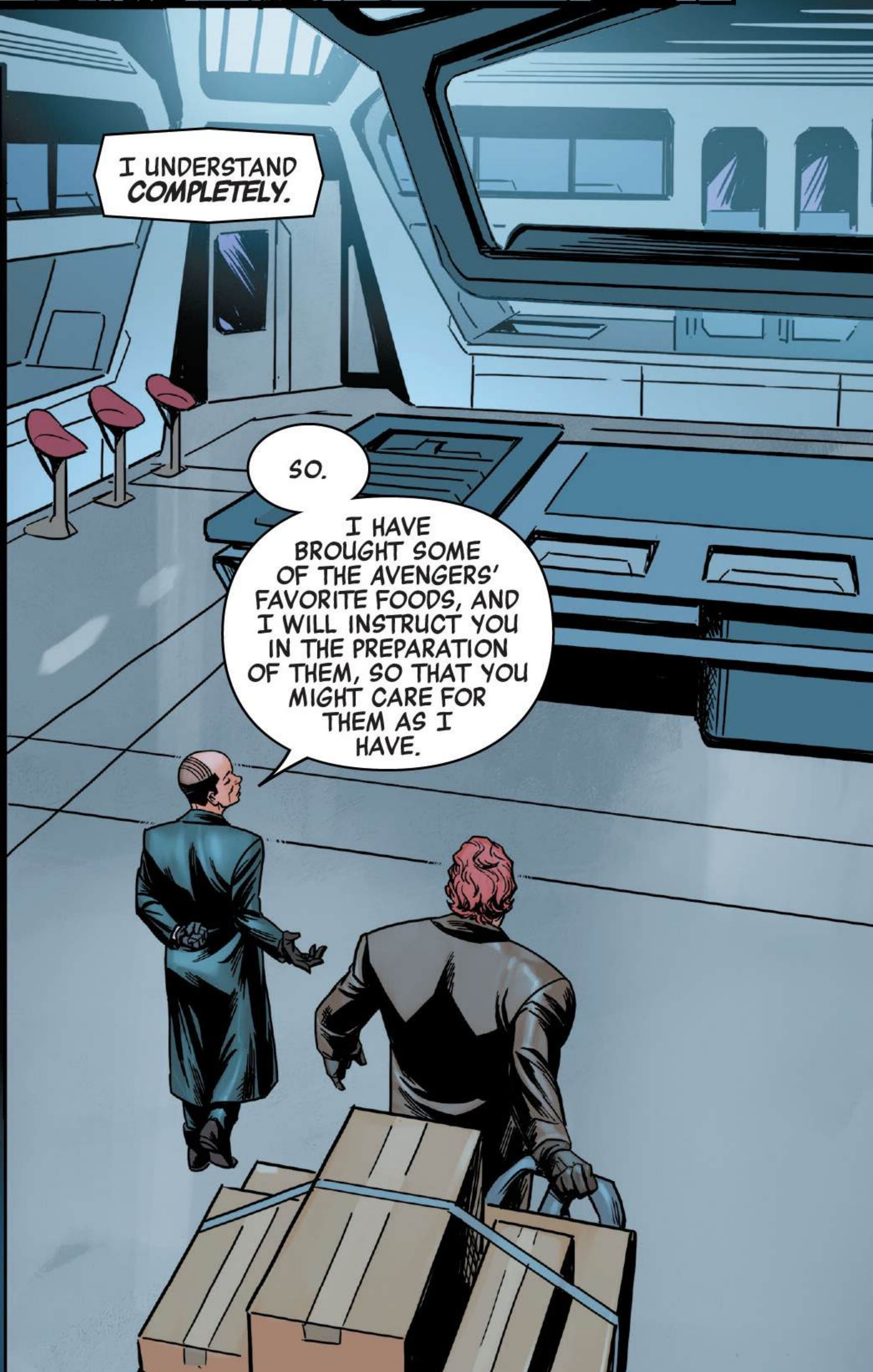
ONES SUCH AS **WE** CANNOT MOVE PLANETS OR STRIKE DOWN COSMIC POWERS--

I THINK **I** MIGHT BE ABLE TO MOVE A PLANET, MR. JARVIS. I'M NOT SURE THOUGH--MY MEMORY CORES WERE BADLY DAMAGED.

ER.

AHEM. MY POINT REMAINS--**OUR** JOB IS TO CARE FOR THE AVENGERS, SO THAT **THEY** MIGHT CARE FOR THE WORLD.

IT IS VERY POSSIBLE THAT A **SANDWICH** COULD MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN VICTORY AND ANNIHILATION.



I UNDERSTAND **COMPLETELY**.

SO.

I HAVE BROUGHT SOME OF THE AVENGERS' FAVORITE FOODS, AND I WILL INSTRUCT YOU IN THE PREPARATION OF THEM, SO THAT YOU MIGHT CARE FOR THEM AS I HAVE.



I AM AWARE THAT MY REPUTATION FOR PRAGMATISM IS WELL-WORN AT THIS POINT...

...BUT WE COULD SIMPLY LAUNCH THEM INTO THE SUN.

THERE IS A CERTAIN APPEAL IN FIRING THE **ASHEN COMBINE** AT THE **ORCHIS FORGE** LIKE A BULLET.

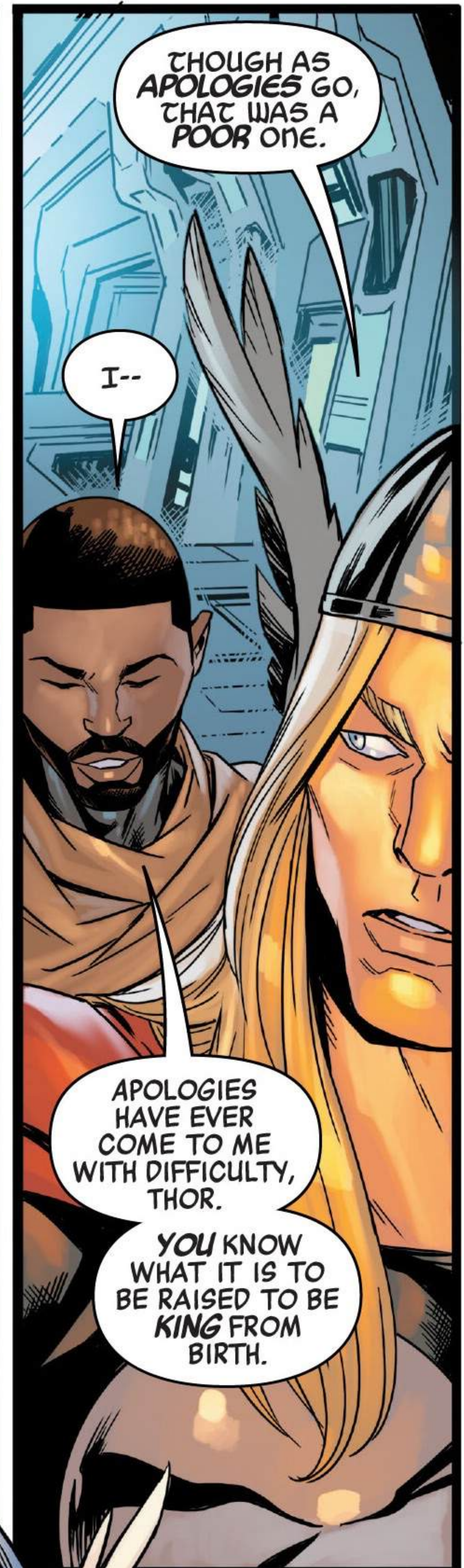
HEH.
I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.



...
ARE WE "GOOD," THOR? I AM AT A POINT IN MY LIFE WHERE I REQUIRE MORE FRIENDS AND FEWER ENEMIES, AND I WOULD LIKE US TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN.

...AYE, T'CHALLA.

QUICK TO ANGER, QUICK TO FORGIVE. IT IS THE STORM'S NATURE AND MY OWN.



THOUGH AS **APOLOGIES** GO, THAT WAS A **POOR** ONE.

I--

APOLOGIES HAVE EVER COME TO ME WITH DIFFICULTY, THOR.

YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE RAISED TO BE **KING** FROM BIRTH.



HA! I DO **INDEED**.

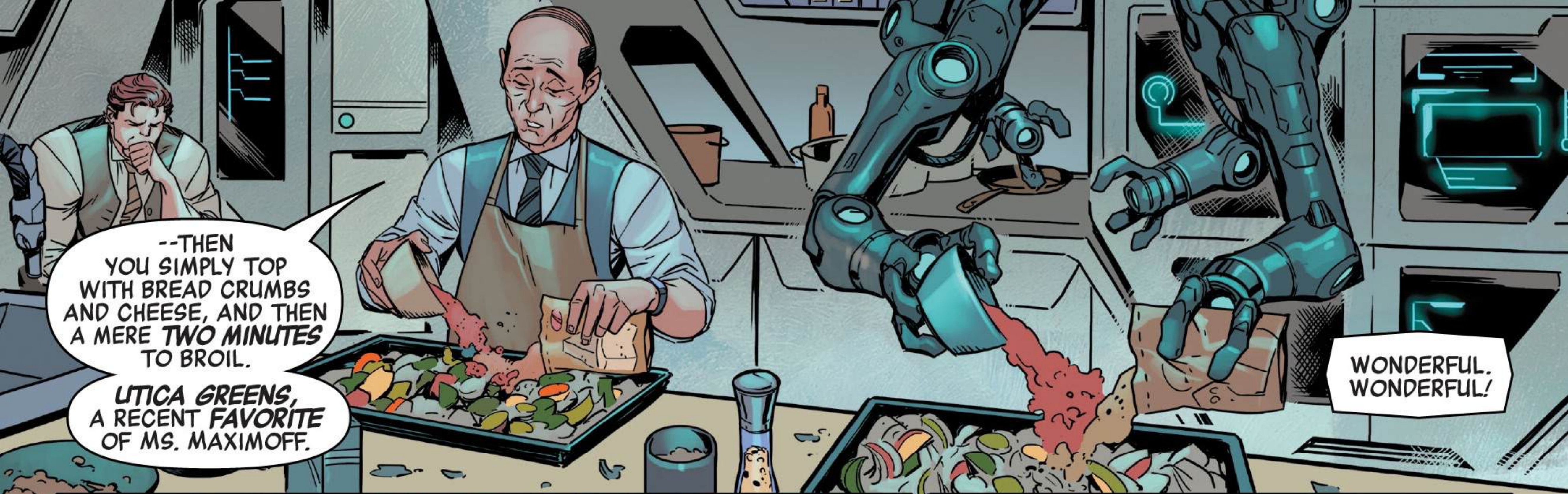
I SPEAK IN **JEST**, MY FRIEND.



A KING DOES NOT APOLOGIZE TO ANOTHER KING.

INSTEAD, AN **UNDERSTANDING** BETWEEN **EQUALS**.

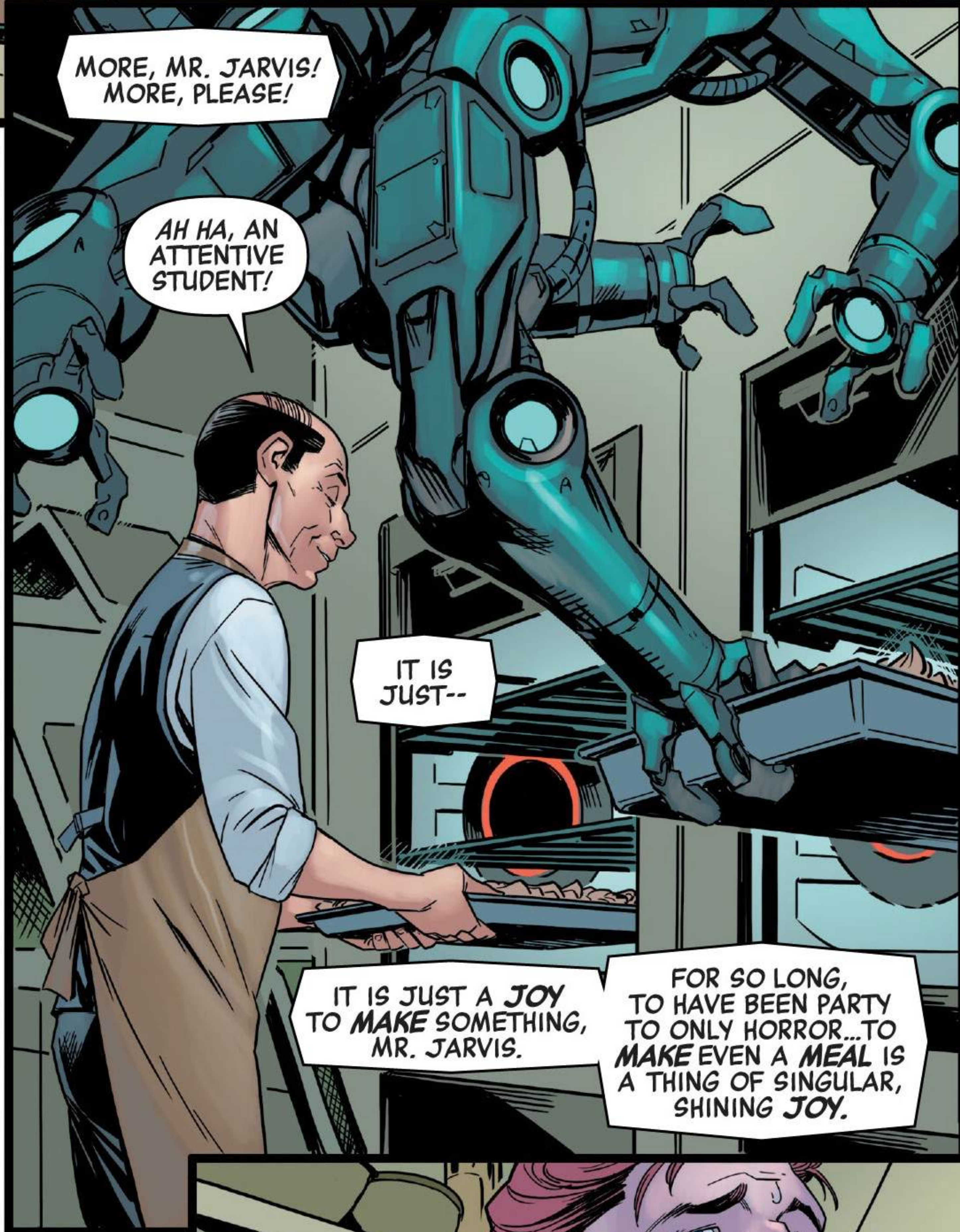
WHOOFF.



--THEN
YOU SIMPLY TOP
WITH BREAD CRUMBS
AND CHEESE, AND THEN
A MERE **TWO MINUTES**
TO BROIL.

UTICA GREENS,
A RECENT FAVORITE
OF MS. MAXIMOFF.

WONDERFUL.
WONDERFUL!



MORE, MR. JARVIS!
MORE, PLEASE!

AH HA, AN
ATTENTIVE
STUDENT!

IT IS
JUST--

IT IS JUST A **JOY**
TO **MAKE** SOMETHING,
MR. JARVIS.

FOR SO LONG,
TO HAVE BEEN PARTY
TO ONLY HORROR...TO
MAKE EVEN A **MEAL** IS
A THING OF SINGULAR,
SHINING **JOY**.



AH. YES, YOU **HAVE** HAD
A DIFFICULT TIME OF IT,
MY DEAR FELLOW.

BUT AFTER
THE RAIN, THE
SUN, EH?

YOU WOULDN'T
KNOW IT NOW, BUT
MR. SWEENEY OVER
THERE WAS QUITE A
BRUTE IN HIS TIME, AND
JUST LOOK AT
HIM TODAY!

OH? WHAT
CHANGED YOUR
NATURE,
MR. SWEENEY?



MR. JARVIS
BEAT THE STUFFING
OUT OF ME IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE STREET.
WHICH, YEAH, I HAD
COMING.



"SO IF YOU CAN'T
BEAT 'EM, **JOIN**
'EM, I THOUGHT."*

*BACK IN
AVENGERS #201!
--TOM



MY WORD,
MR. SWEENEY.

YOU LOOK
TERRIBLE.

I'M FINE,
MR. JARVIS,
JUST SOMETHING
I ATE--



AH,
YES.

A PYM-REDUCED
ASSAULT PAYLOAD
HIDDEN WITHIN A CORNED
BEEF SANDWICH DOES
UPSET A TUMMY.

DEAR VIEWERS:
IT BEGAN.



--TOLD YOU
ABOUT THAT
CORNED BEEF,
MR. SWEENEY.

YAAARKK.

OH
GOD, SORRY,
CITY--

TREMBLE,
AVENGERS!

MAN-SLAYER
COHORT DELTA
IS ONLINE!

AND THEN ALL
THAT REMAINED
WAS THE ORDER,
TRANSMITTED FROM
MY SECRET
BUNKER:

"ACTIVATE."

I'VE HAD **WORSE**
ON MY FLOORS,
MR. SWEENEY. PLEASE
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

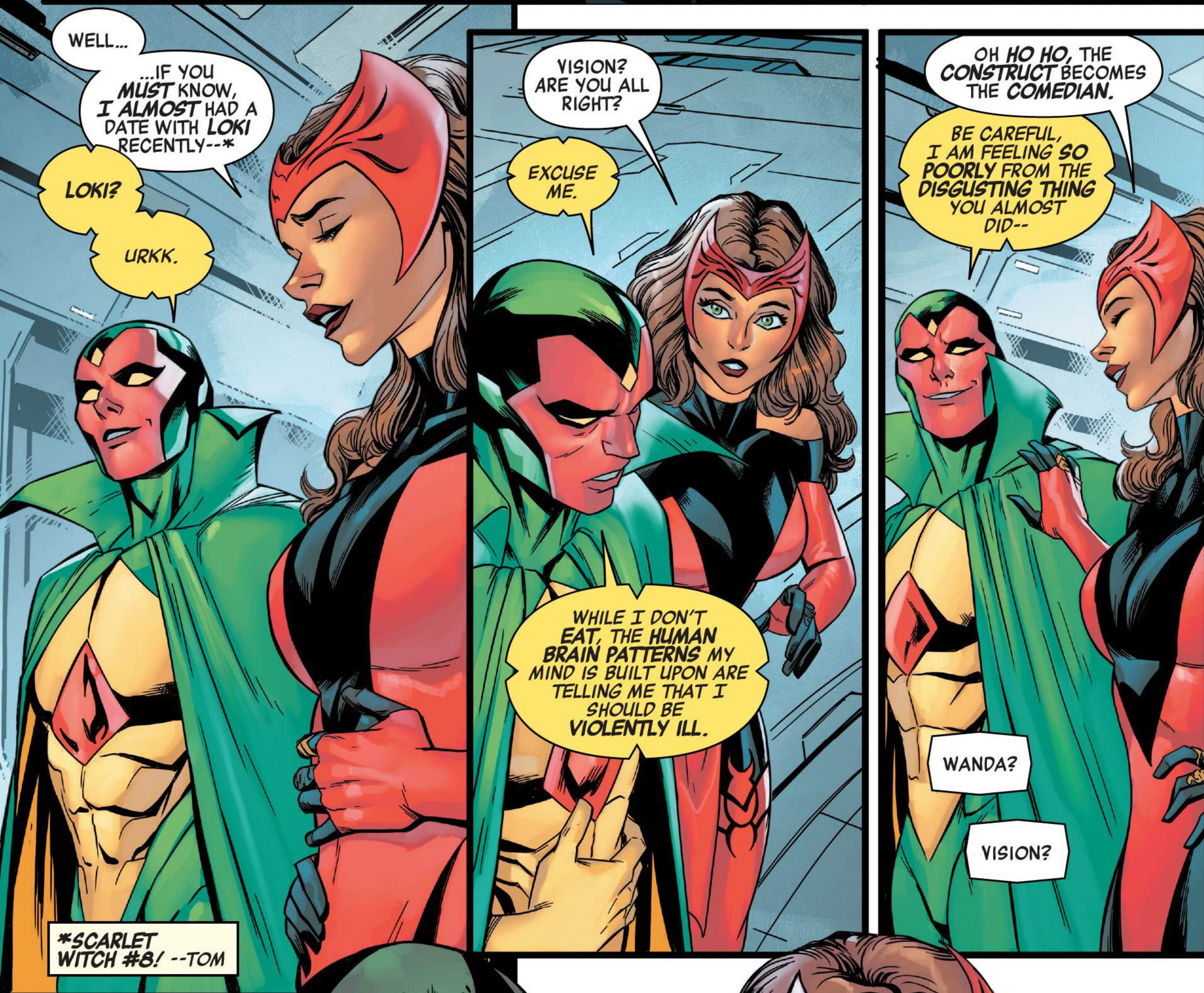


--WELL,
NO.

I HAVEN'T
HAD MUCH OF
A DATING LIFE
LATELY.

A FAMOUS
AVENGER?
I DON'T
BELIEVE IT.

I AM NOT
SUCH AN ENTRANING
CREATURE AS THE SCARLET
WITCH, WANDA. I SHOULD
IMAGINE YOU ARE
DROWNED IN SUITORS.



WELL...

...IF YOU
MUST KNOW,
I ALMOST HAD A
DATE WITH LOKI
RECENTLY--*

LOKI?

URKK.

VISION?
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

EXCUSE
ME.

WHILE I DON'T
EAT, THE HUMAN
BRAIN PATTERNS MY
MIND IS BUILT UPON ARE
TELLING ME THAT I
SHOULD BE
VIOLENTLY ILL.

*SCARLET
WITCH #8! --TOM

OH HO HO, THE
CONSTRUCT BECOMES
THE COMEDIAN.

BE CAREFUL,
I AM FEELING SO
POORLY FROM THE
DISGUSTING THING
YOU ALMOST
DID--

WANDA?

VISION?



YES,
CITY?

BAD
NEWS, I'M
AFRAID.

MR. SWEENEY
THREW UP AND
IT TURNED INTO
ANDROID
ASSASSINS.

HRN.

WELL, I
WISH I COULD SAY
THAT THIS WAS A
SURPRISING
DEVELOPMENT...

"...BUT WE ALL
KNOW THAT'S
NOT TRUE."

THE ALL-
POWERFUL CREATURE
OF BIOCHEMICAL AND
ELECTRONIC
PERFECTION!

PLASTIC
PERFECTION!

MR.
STARK!

MR.
STARK,
IF YOU
WOULDN'T
MIND!

CITY!
HAVE YOU NO
DEFENSES?

NONE, I'M
AFRAID, MR. JARVIS.
MY FORMER MASTERS
WOULDN'T HAVE IT.

I AM EQUIPPED WITH POINT
DEFENSE AUTOCANNONS,
ULTRAHEAVY SHIP-TO-SHIP
PARTICLE BEAMS AND ANY
NUMBER OF MUNITIONS TO
BE DEPLOYED AGAINST
EXTERNAL THREATS.

BUT NOTHING I
COULD HAVE USED
AGAINST THE ASHEN
COMBINE WHEN
THEY LIVED HERE.





LISTEN TO JARVIS, KID. HE DESIGNED MY DIET, AT MY REQUEST OF COURSE.

REMEMBER, JARV?



AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY, SIR.

"JARVIS, OLD MAN, I FLY AROUND IN AN ENVIRONMENTALLY SEALED TIN CAN ALL DAY.

"IF YOU SERVE ME ANYTHING THAT GIVES ME GAS, I'LL FIRE YOU SO HARD IT WILL LEAVE A SMOKING CRATER."



AND MY BOAR, JARVIS?

SURELY, YOU'VE BROUGHT BOAR?

AND NONE OF THIS "MR. ODINSON" OR "ALL-FATHER" NONSENSE, MIND!



OF COURSE... THOR.

AND MIGHT I ADD, MR. SWEENEY HAS OUTDONE HIMSELF SOURCING THIS SHIPMENT OF MEAD.

AVENGERS, AS MUCH AS I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE SURE THAT JARVIS IS SHOWING THE CITY HOW TO MAKE THE KOREAN-STYLE WINGS I LIKE--

NOT YET, BUT I FULLY INTEND TO--

(THANK YOU, EDWIN.)

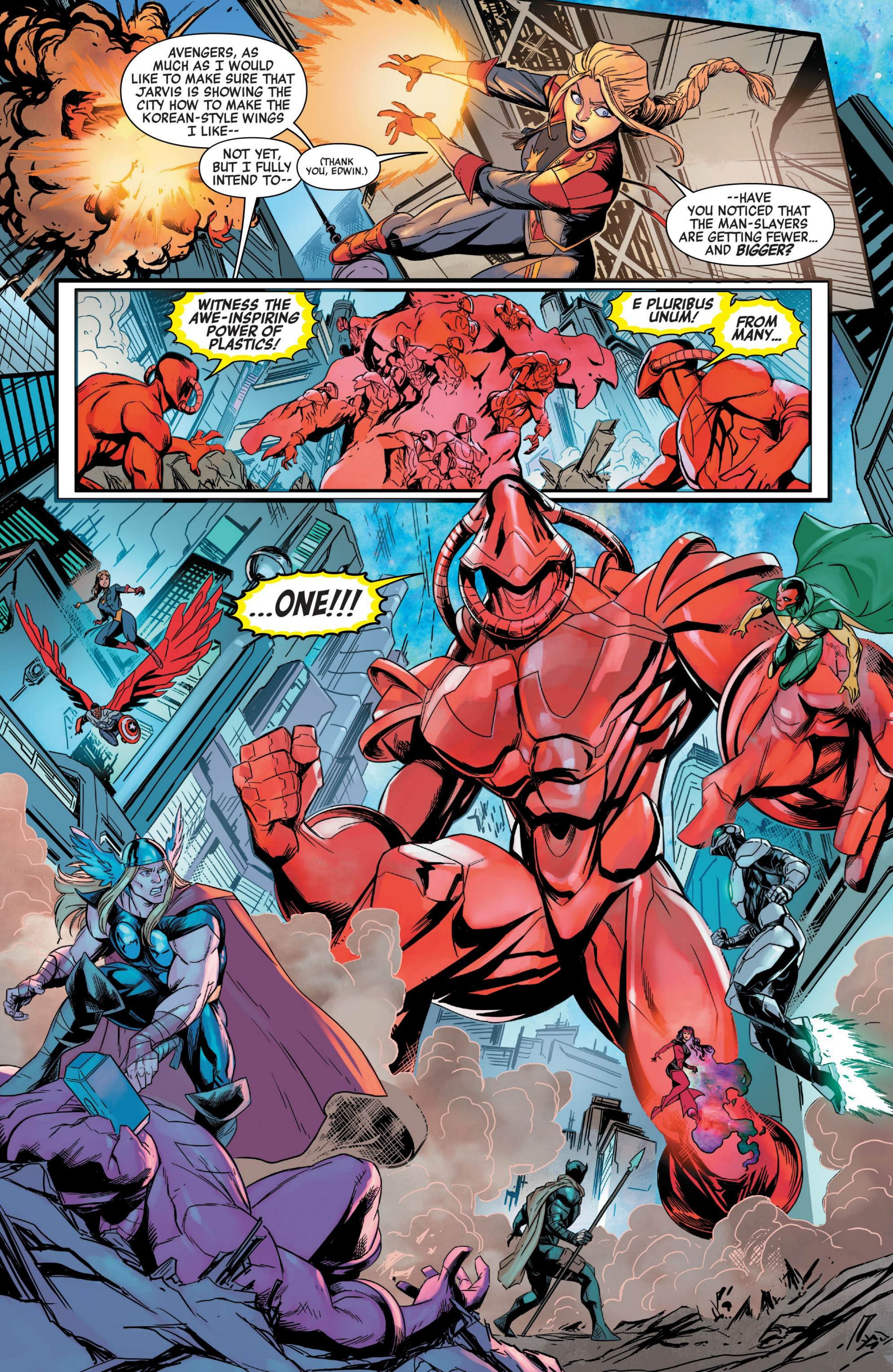
--HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT THE MAN-SLAYERS ARE GETTING FEWER... AND **BIGGER**?

WITNESS THE AWE-INSPIRING POWER OF PLASTICS!

E PLURIBUS UNUM!

FROM MANY...

...**ONE!!!**





OH,
FOR--

EXCUSE
ME, SAM...

WHAT IS
IT, CITY?

I WAS *JUST* TELLING
MR. JARVIS ABOUT ALL
THE WONDERFUL WEAPONS
I AM EQUIPPED WITH.

IF YOU WERE TO
PUT THIS MAN-SLAYER
OUTSIDE OF MY
ATMOSPHERIC ENVELOPE...



HM.

PLASTIC *THIS*,
PLASTIC *THAT*. THE
MAD THINKER,
SURELY.

CITY, THE
MAN-SLAYER MUST
BE TRANSMITTING
BACK TO BASE. WOULD
YOU BE SO GOOD AS
TO *TRACE* IT, IF
YOU COULD?

OF COURSE,
MR. JARVIS.

...

LOCKED.



AVENGERS!

THE CITY HAS
THE RIGHT IDEA!
TIME TO TAKE OUT
THE TRASH!

ARE
YOU FEELING
QUITE BETTER,
MR. SWEENEY?

JUST *ANGRY*,
MR. JARVIS.

GOOD.
BECAUSE I
PROPOSE *WE* PAY
THE AUTHOR OF OUR
MISERY A *VISIT* WHILE
THE AVENGERS
HANDLE *THIS*
PROBLEM.

MAD THINKER...
AM I RIGHT TO
THINK THAT HE'S
SOME KIND OF
SUPER-NERD?



NOTHING
CAN SLAY
THE MAN-
SLAYER!



"NERD"?

I SUPPOSE
THAT WOULD BE
AN ACCURATE
APPELLATION.

GOOD.

BECAUSE
BEFORE YOU
PUT ME ON THE
RIGHT PATH...



"...BEATING UP
NERDS WAS MY
SPECIALTY."

ON MY
MARK!



MARK!



A MINOR
INCONVENIENCE
FOR THE
MAN-SLAYER!



EVEN THE
VACUUM OF
SPACE IS NOTHING
TO THE LIVING
PLASTOID--

WELL.

PERHAPS A *SHIP-
TO-SHIP* PARTICLE
BEAM WILL PROVE TO
BE MORE THAN AN
INCONVENIENCE.



I HAD
GUESTS.

AND YOU
RUINED IT.



HM. IT
DISASSEMBLED.

SOMEONE
IS GOING TO HAVE
TO GO OUT AND
COLLECT ALL THOSE
MAN-SLAYERS.

...
NOT
IT.



IF YOU BROUGHT
THEM BACK, I COULD
REPROGRAM THEM.

IT MIGHT BE
USEFUL FOR ME
TO HAVE *BODIES*.

NOT A
BAD IDEA,
CITY.

HEY,
WHERE DID
JARVIS GO?

OH, HE SAID
THAT HE AND
MR. SWEENEY...



"...HAD TO STEP
OUT FOR BUT
A MOMENT."

BORN
TO
BRUISE

**RAVENCROFT
INSTITUTE.
NOW.**

WELL.
ASSAULTED
BY A BUTLER.

AND AN
ASSISTANT
BUTLER.

SAD, YOU
COULD SAY.
HUMILIATING.
PATHETIC.

YOU
COULD SAY,
IF YOU HAD NO
IMAGINATION.

AND THE
AVENGERS--

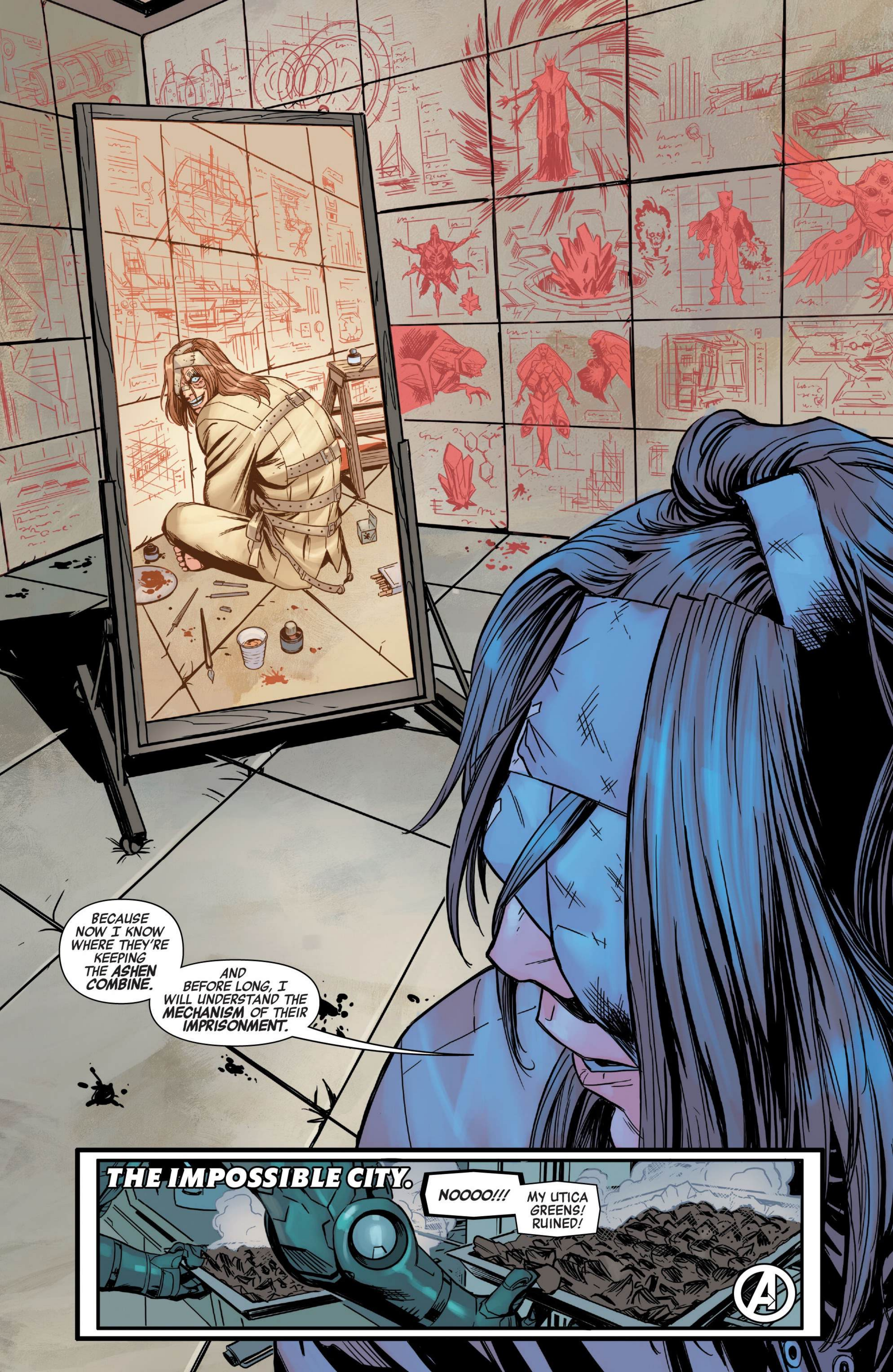
--AND THEIR
MENIALS--

--ARE
SORELY LACKING IN
IMAGINATION.

THEY
THOUGHT THAT
INFILTRATING THEIR
HEADQUARTERS WITH MY
MAN-SLAYERS WAS
MY TRUE THRUST.

MY
LUNGE.

BUT
THE BEST
FEINT ALWAYS
APPEARS AS A
LUNGE.



BECAUSE
NOW I KNOW
WHERE THEY'RE
KEEPING
THE ASHEN
COMBINE.

AND
BEFORE LONG, I
WILL UNDERSTAND THE
MECHANISM OF THEIR
IMPRISONMENT.

THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.

NOOOO!!!

MY UTICA
GREENS!
RUINED!





**#7 AVENGERS 60TH WRAPAROUND VARIANT BY
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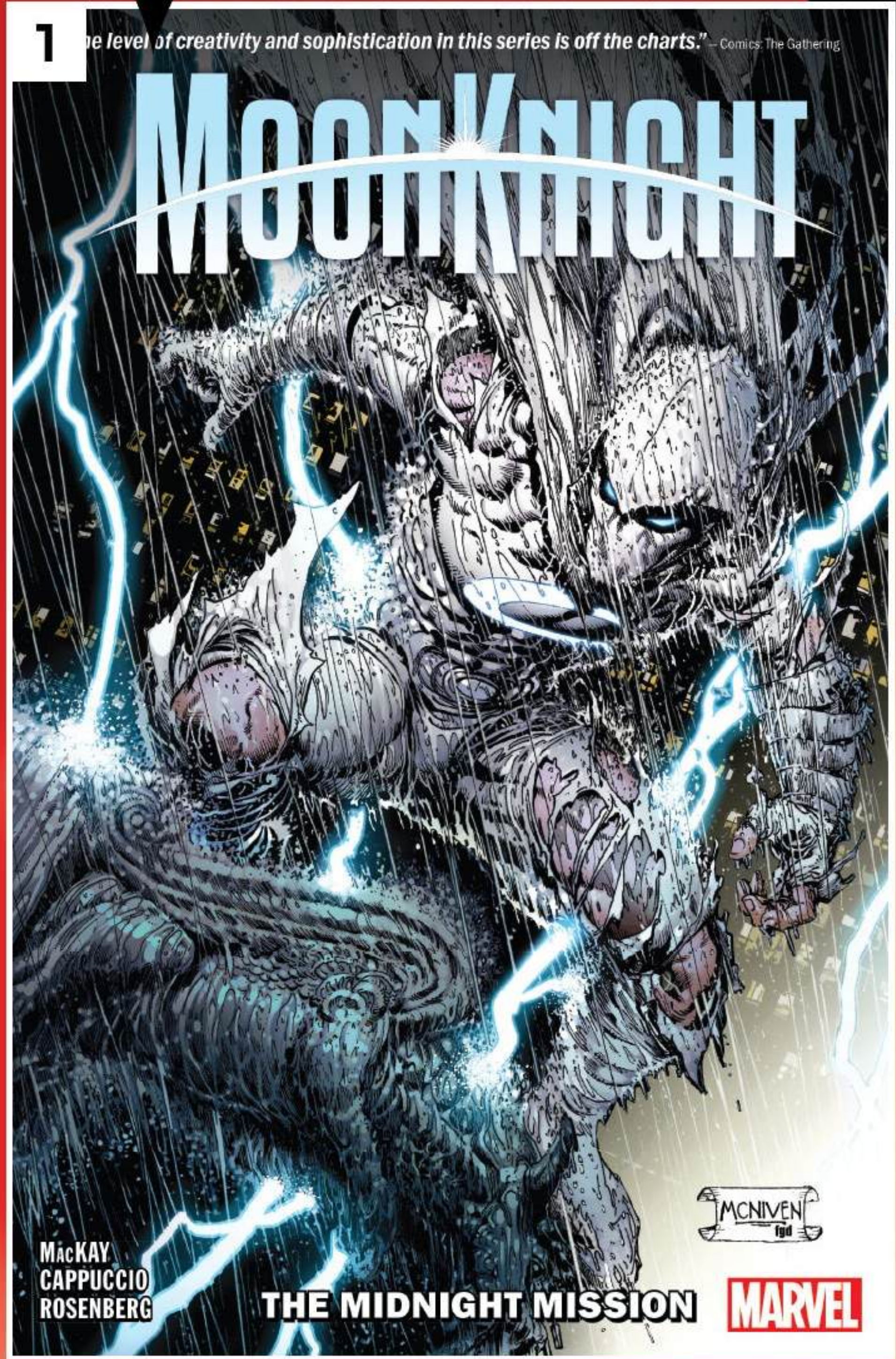
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THIS GUIDE WILL SHOW YOU WHERE TO BEGIN!

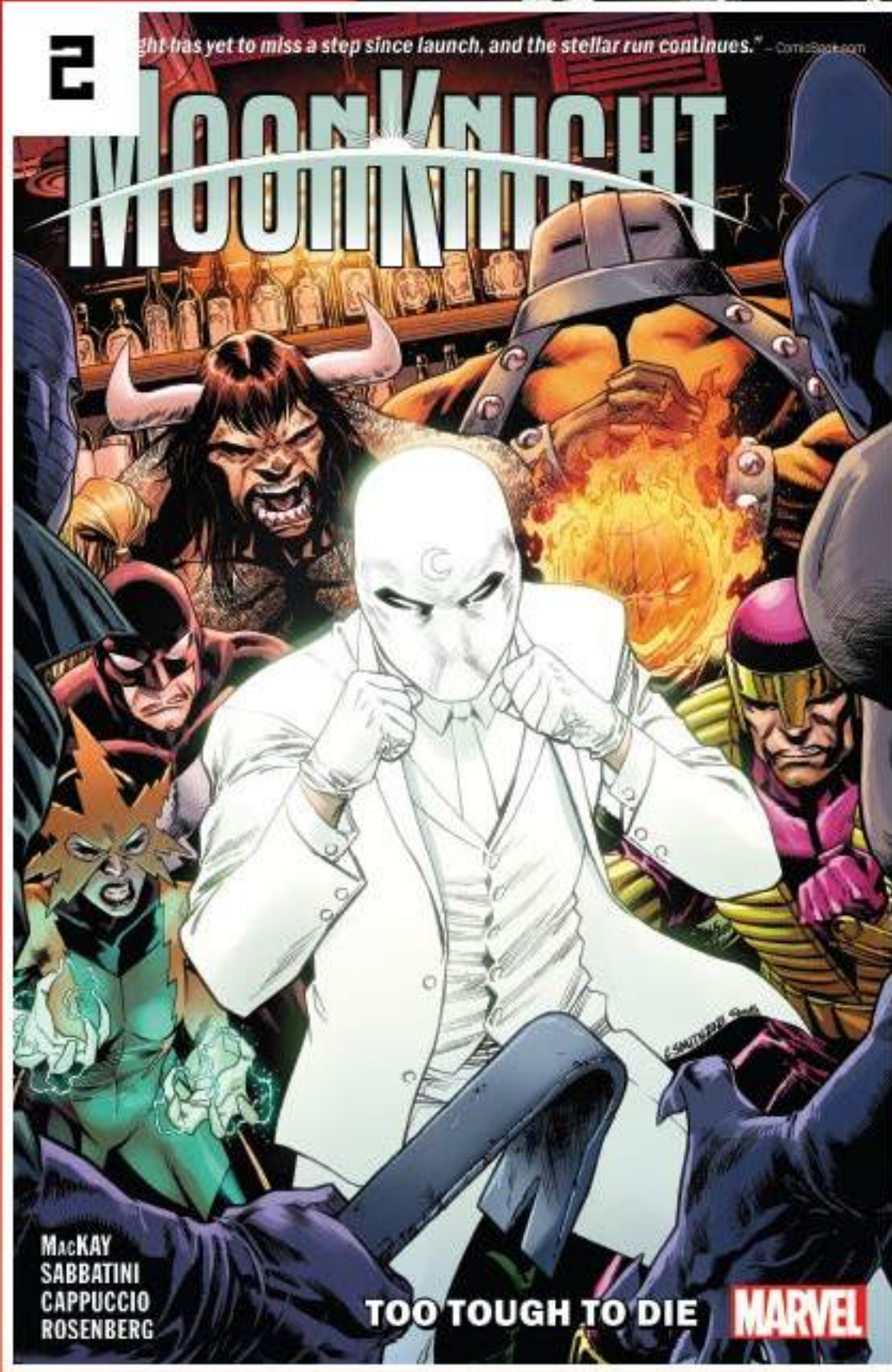
*FOLLOW THE
ADVENTURES OF*



MOON KNIGHT

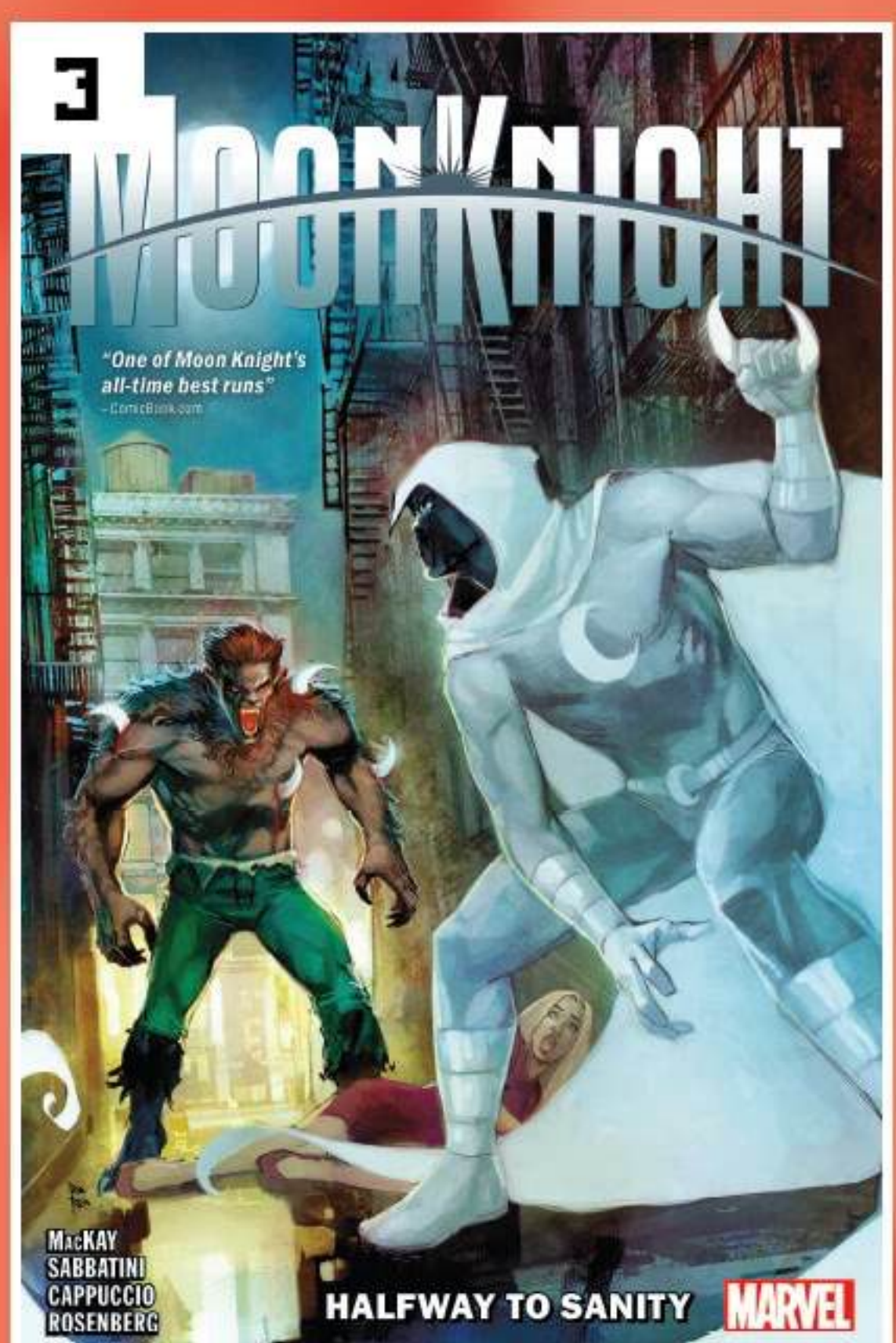


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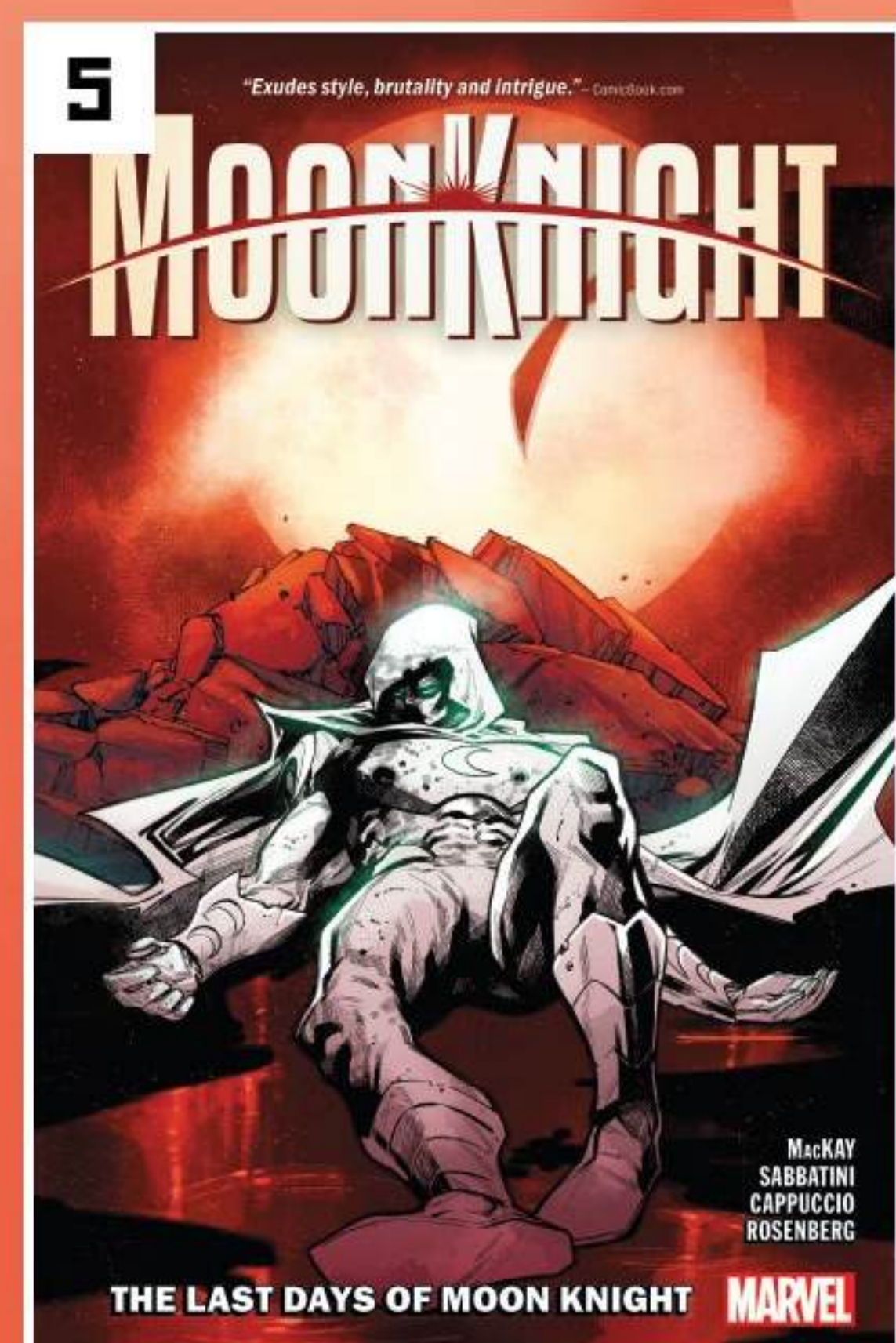
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